

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 37.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1900.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, East; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST. Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL. Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH. West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 8 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. K. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MR. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31.—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilburn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; G. L. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64.—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56.—John F. Howe, Master; J. C. B. J. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUDBURY CO., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilburn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. O.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 38.—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Little, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herrick; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. E. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swin, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS, No. 484.—N. C. J. H. Barrows, W. T. Calvin Bisbee, F. K. of R. S. W. Grover; K. of R. F. W. Bisbee.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village, will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tuell.

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

Universal occupation—snow shovelling.

Mr. Calvin Bisbee spent Friday in Norway.

L. H. Pratt is clerking at the Chute house.

No schools Monday owing to the heavy snow storm.

The town officers are working on their annual report.

D. E. Edwards of Fort Fairfield visited at Col. Edwards' over Sunday.

Mr. Augustus Burbank has seemed to be improving for the past week.

H. S. Jodrey has returned home after a several weeks visit in Nova Scotia.

The winter edition of the Academy Herald is being printed at the News office.

George Farnsworth and Fred Merrill were home from Bowdoin over Sunday.

A boy in bed is worth two in the parlor, when his big sister has company.

The town schools will close this week unless blocking snow storms continue to interfere.

Charles Chute and C. F. Bryant went to Cornish last week to make cans for J. & E. A. Wyman.

One hundred acres of sweet corn have been subscribed for Wyman's corn factory for next season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wight have been visiting friends in Gorham, N. H., returning Monday.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a social in Garland chapel next Friday evening, Feb. 9. Admission 10 cents.

W. W. Hastings, F. L. Edwards and Moses Mason were in Portland last week to attend the Bryan banquet.

C. C. Hunt of Augusta was in town Friday. Mr. Hunt set up a gasoline engine at Bryant Pond last week.

Judge Foster of Portland was in our village last week to attend the funerals of E. P. Holt and Hon. R. A. Frye.

Three feet of snow on the level, and goodness only knows how much there is in the places where it is not level.

Miss Jordan would like the people to know that she is prepared to do dressmaking at her room, number 4 Park street.

Mrs. William Mason and Herman have been visiting in North Bridgton where Sadie is attending school. Miss Mason has been very ill, but has recovered sufficiently to resume her studies.

Mr. Josiah Dutton of Norway has been visiting Col. Edwards for the past few days. Mr. Dutton is a former resident of Bethel, and has many friends here who are pleased to meet him.

The auxiliaries to the three Missionary Societies connected with the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Varley Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, for the study of missions in our own, and foreign lands. Mrs. T. H. Chapman will tell what the A. M. A. have done for the Negroes and Indians. Mrs. Varley will tell of the work in our own State, and topics of interest connected with Africa and India will be discussed. The eyes of all interested in suffering humanity are turned toward the great mass of suffering women in India, and all ladies interested in mission work of any kind, are most cordially invited.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear it."

If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood,—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

M. Edward Stearns is still very ill.

Howard Carter was home from Berlin over Sunday.

A. H. Herrick of Bryant Pond was in town Saturday.

Rev. O. L. Stone and wife of Newry were in town Saturday.

A pleasant and profitable session of the local teachers' meeting was held at the brick school building last Saturday afternoon.

One week from to-day is Valentine day, and if you are to have valentines you must get them at once. Miss L. C. Hall has a fine variety which she would like to show you.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold a meeting in the lecture room tomorrow afternoon at half past two. There will be a picnic supper from 6 to 8 p. m., followed by an entertainment. Price of supper 15 cents.

Mr. A. P. Burgess of East Bethel died of consumption at his home last Thursday. Mr. Burgess has for several months been a great sufferer from this dreadful disease. The funeral occurred Sunday, Rev. Arthur Varley officiating. The remains were taken to the town of Livermore for interment.

Almost any stove will work; it is the quality of the work that tells the story. Beckwith's Round Oak is a stove of quality; for over 25 years it has led the procession, simply because it was made "on honor." You can have the best by coming to us, and it will cost you no more than one that is said to be "just as good." For sale by Hastings Bros.

Five years is a good while we know, and in that time some may move and some may pass over to the great beyond, but the Farm Journal will come to every one just the same who takes advantage of the clubbing offer which the Bethel News has with its publishers. Just think of it! The remainder of 1900, and all of 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904. Nearly a five years' subscription to the Farm Journal to every one who will pay up at once to the Bethel News; both papers at the price of ours only.

The truth of the old adage of "Bring up a child in the way he should go etc." was well demonstrated at Portland last week, when three sons of that grand old democrat, Gen. C. S. Edwards, were present at the Bryan banquet, having been sent by the democrats of their respective towns. H. A. Edwards represented Caribou, D. E. Edwards, Fort Fairfield, F. L. Edwards, Bethel, and the Colonel says "I represent the whole State in sentiment, but was kept at home by ill health."

M. F. Corson.

M. F. Corson, principal of the high school at Richmond, Me., died at that place Thursday, Feb. 1, and the remains were taken to Andover for interment. He was ill only a few days. Mr. Corson was formerly a successful teacher in Oxford County, was principal of the high school at Rumford Falls for some time and was also superintendent of schools for the town of Rumford. He went from that place to Richmond last March. He leaves a widow and a daughter.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to express my heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the kindness, assistance and sympathy that I have received from my friends and neighbors, during my recent bereavement. Especially do I wish to thank the members of the Volunteer Hose Company for the tender care that they assisted in giving my deceased husband during his illness, the choir for the music which it furnished, and Mr. Mr. Varley for his comforting words; also the Brotherhood of Railroad Train Men, and the various friends for the beautiful flower ills. Non-irritating.

MRS. FLORENCE HOLT.

School Savings Banks.

Wishing to introduce the system of School Savings Banks into Oxford County, I have thought that perhaps a little review of what has been accomplished in this line of work might prove to be an incentive to our superintendents and teachers. The system was used in the older countries as an uplifting educational measure, also as a preventive to pauperism, intemperance and crime. It was introduced into the United States in 1883, since which time its progress and benefits have been wonderful. I find by referring to a circular, issued by our National Superintendent, that the middle and western states have adopted the system more generally than the New England states. Allow me to quote from a few of the many testimonials of prominent educators, which will show the extent and value of the work. Wm. T. Harris, U. S. Commissioner of Education says: "It tends to prevent pauperism, crime, intemperance, prodigality and various vices, and to make children thrifty, orderly and economical and discriminating in the use of money. It has its influence upon all phases of economy and propagates virtue."

Nathan C. Schaeffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction of Penn., says: "Careful management of these savings, and the teaching of thrift by this means will prepare the pupils for their future duties as citizens and the makers of homes."

From Grand Rapids, Mich.: "School Savings Banks were first introduced in 1894, and in 1896 the deposits in the thirty-six school buildings amounted to \$11,000. Instances are many where savings accumulated by the children have been a great help to families in times of sickness."

This from a New Jersey superintendent: "We have had the School Savings Bank system in successful operation in our schools for three years, and feel that we can speak advisedly. Its administration takes but a few minutes each week. Of its beneficial effects there can be no question. The pupils come every Monday morning with their little savings, and make their deposits with all the importance of the man of business who handles his thousands. The habit of laying aside a part of their income is of incalculable value to anyone, and especially to the child in the days when habits are in a formative stage."

In Tacoma, Wash., ten months after the introduction, 2000 of the pupils in the 17 school buildings had to their credit \$5,300, and during the past year they have saved \$10,000!

I could add testimonials from New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, So. Dakota, Minnesota and even far away Mexico, but will only add one more. Our own enterprising, energetic, up-to-date superintendent of Bangor public schools, Mary S. Snow says after a few months experience with the system: "School Savings Banks have proved a most amazing success in this city. The results have gone beyond our dreams. We have been collecting twenty weeks and have already \$500 on deposit. Boys who have never saved or owned a cent for twenty-four hours are now self-respecting boys with a little capital and something to focus effort around. More than this is the disappearance of the cheap sweets which kept the children in a physical state of ferment and unrest causing unnatural and abnormal appetites that nothing would satisfy. The work is great sound, and vital and 'God speed its success everywhere.'" Superintendents of Oxford Co., will you introduce this subject at your next teachers' meeting, and if possible get every school started in this grand work? Teachers, will you present the topic to your pupils in a convincing way that will insure you a large number of depositors before the present year is ended? The system is very simple, nothing being required but a record book for the teacher and cards for the children, which will be gladly supplied by the superintendent. I have no doubt. Every Monday

morning the pupils bring their pennies and as soon as one dollar has been deposited with the teacher, that pupil can have a bankbook "of his very own." Every boy and girl, the rich and the poor have an equal chance through the practical methods of S. S. Banks to know the value of time and money and to acquire that knowledge of banking and business which will be a help to them all through life. Any information in regard to details, obtaining supplies, etc. will be gladly furnished to teachers.

O. M. MASON,
Co. Supt. Dept. of School Savings Banks.

70th Anniversary.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 24, the children and grandchildren of L. S. Swan assembled at the old homestead on Elm Hill, Paris, in honor of the 70th anniversary of his birth.

The evening, up to nine o'clock, was spent in merrymaking, and, owing to the recent marriage of his youngest son who resides at home, Mr. Swan was at a loss to know whether it was his son's reception or his own birthday party.

At this hour the party adjourned to the dining room, where upon the tables were three delicious cakes, one ornamented with the word, "Father," another with a confectiory representation of Old Glory, bearing the date of his birth, and the present year; and the third, a fine pyramid. While they were standing around this array of good things, Miss Ida Dean, his little granddaughter presented him with a beautiful chain and charm, the latter an exquisite G. A. R. emblem; and his grandson, Perry Chapman, presented him with a nice cup and saucer. After recovering, somewhat, from his surprise, Mr. Swan warmly thanked them for their many manifestations of love. Then, being seated, refreshments, consisting of cake, cocoa, fruits, nuts, etc., were served, followed by singing and speaking.

After wishes for many another happy birthday, the merry company departed.

Fire at Riddellville.

The first house built at Riddellville, a nice two-story house built by Wallace Stevens, was burned at 8:30 Sunday evening, with nearly all the furniture in it, and all the stables connected with the house. Stevens left the house about a half hour before the fire occurred, to go to Canton. It was reported Sunday night that there was \$600 insurance on the furniture and \$1600 insurance on the house. The house was nicely furnished. The loss is estimated at \$3000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Resolutions.

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst a member of our company, and whereas the intimate relations long held by him with the members of our company, render it proper that we should place on record, our appreciation of his services and his worth. Therefore, be it resolved, that while we bow with humble submission to the Most High, we do not the less mourn for our brother who has been taken from us.

RESOLVED, that in the death of brother Holt, our company has lost a member who was always ready and willing to do his duty, and who by his kindness and interest in the company has endeared himself to all.

RESOLVED, that the company tenders its heartfelt sympathy to the family and relatives of our deceased brother.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be placed on our records, and also published in the Bethel News.

CLARENCE FOX, { Committee
L. A. PRATT, { on
E. H. YOUNG, { Resolutions.
Volunteer Hose Company.

"Doing nothing is doing ill."

Impure blood neglected will become a serious matter. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and avoid the ill.

A Tribute.

My darling boy has left me now,
My heart is rent and torn,
My head is bowed with grief
I sit and grieve and mourn.

Death came along one Sunday morn
Just at the break of day;
And thrust its fatal dart
And wafted his soul away.

How can I live without my boy,
O, can I trust and meekly bow,
No one to aid me in my toils,
No boy to call me, Father, now.

How little did I ever think
That one so strong and brave,
So soon must leave that active life,
To fill an early grave.

But I'm not all that mourn his loss,
A mother's heart is torn,
A wife, too, shares this bitter cup,
We all are left to mourn.

O, how we miss our darling boy,
We miss his constant care,
We miss him in our lonely homes,
We miss our Edwin everywhere.

Lord keep us by thy mighty power,
Since our last prop is gone,
We have no other source of strength
To lean our hopes upon.

FATHER.

Geography From a Car Window.

Knowing one's own country, like knowing one's self, is a matter of distances and perspectives. Looking at the map and becoming familiar with the shore-lines, the courses of rivers, the situations of towns and cities, and the peripheries of States and counties, can afford but small knowledge touching the real features of a continent. True, we might easily recognize a mountain peak or a stretch of headlands by reference to a small photograph; but when we come to climb the neight or walk some miles along the sea-washed and wind-swept bluff there comes an understanding vastly deeper and greater than could have been even vaguely suggested by the most truthful descriptions and pictures, maps and tables of distances. Landscapes, sea-reaches, horizons, hills, valleys, towns, cities, countrysides have a way of informing us directly and immediately—they give us a thousand details not down in the best guide books.

On the map the little space between St. Louis and Philadelphia looks scarcely worth considering; but undertake the journey across it by the ancient stage-coach and the distance will gradually grow and grow, until midway of it the task undertaken will burden every nerve of the body and discourage every well of mental energy. We begin to realize, under such a strain, what the smaller areas of our country may be. Day after day we plod along; at every stopping-place we look at the map to see where we are, and our progress is slower, it seems, than that of a snail.

But it is when we set our faces Southward or Westward and fly by rail, that the splendor of distance truly dazzles us. Perhaps a winter-sweep toward the Gulf of Mexico from a high northern point affords the most sudden realization of America's greatness of extent. A day of snow and ice, the wind blowing fiercely from a Boreal cave, the thermometer cruelly boasting its ability to dive many degrees below zero, the hills white, the trees bare, the sky like blue ice, the sun a mere twinkle on the far Southern sky-slope—and in one's pocket a bit of pasteboard, good for a seat in a railway parlor car all the way to the Gulf shore; a long whistle-blast, and then a rush down the slope of the world.

Twenty-four hours later, after a night of broken sleep in a narrow and shallow berth, we look forth and see palm trees gliding and whirling backward past us. Where are we? Is this Asia? Africa? Have we leaped a space of sea and struck a tropical island? The car-porter informs us that we are in Louisiana, or Southern Mississippi, or Texas, or Florida. When he opens the window a fragrant breath of pine and salt marsh puffs in, and we hear one of Sidney Lanier's odes singing itself in our mind. Yonder is a pleasant cottage in the midst of an orange grove; there are great masses of roses in full blow on a trellis of the veranda.

This is our country. Yesterday

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

[Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.]

"What is the test of Christian discipleship? Is it not the same as in Christ's own lifetime? Have our surroundings modified or changed the test? If Jesus were here today, would he not call some of the members of this very church to do just what he commanded the young man and ask him to give up his wealth and literally follow him? I believe he would do that if he felt certain that any church member thought more of his possessions than of his Saviour. The test would be the same today as then. I believe Jesus would demand, he does demand now, as close a following, as much suffering, as great self denial, as when he lived in person on the earth and said, 'Except a man renounce all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple'—that is, unless he is willing to do it for my sake he cannot be my disciple."

"What would be the result if in this city every church member should begin to do as Jesus would do? It is not easy

to go into details of the result, but we all know that certain things would be impossible that are now practiced by church members. What would Jesus do in the matter of wealth? How would he spend it? What principle would regulate his use of money? Would he be likely to live in great luxury and spend times as much on personal adornment and entertainment as he spent to relieve the needs of suffering humanity? How would Jesus be governed in the making of money? Would he take rentals from saloon and other disreputable property or even from tenement property that was so constructed that the inmates had no such thing as a home and no such possibility as privacy or cleanliness?

"What would Jesus do about the great army of unemployed and desperate who tramp the streets and curse the church or are indifferent to it, lost in the bitter struggle for the bread that tastes bitter when it is earned, on account of the desperate conflict to get it? Would Jesus care nothing for them? Would he go his way in comparative ease and comfort? Would he say it was none of his business? Would he excuse himself from all responsibility to remove the causes of such a condition?

"What would Jesus do in the center of a civilization that hurries so fast after money that the very girls employed in great business houses are not paid enough to keep soul and body together without fearful temptations, so great that scores of them fall and are swept over the great, boiling abyss: where the demands of trade sacrifice hundreds of lads in a business that ignores all Christian duties toward them in the way of education and moral training and personal affection? Would Jesus if he were here today, as a part of our age and commercial industry, feel nothing, do nothing, say nothing, in the face of these facts, which every business man knows?

"What would Jesus do? Is not that what the disciple ought to do? Is he not commanded to follow in his steps? How much is the Christianity of the age suffering for him? Is it denying itself at the cost of ease, comfort, luxury, elegance of living? What does the age need more than personal sacrifice? Does the church do its duty in following Jesus when it gives a little money to establish missions or relieve extreme cases of want? Is it any sacrifice for a man who is worth \$10,000,000 simply to give \$10,000 for some benevolent work? Is he not giving something that costs him practically nothing, so far as any personal pain or suffering goes? Is it true that the Christian disciples today in most of our churches are living soft, easy, selfish lives, very far from any sacrifice that can be called sacrifice? What would Jesus do?

"It is the personal element that Christian discipleship needs to emphasize. 'The gift without the giver is bare.' The Christianity that attempts to suffer by proxy is not the Christianity of Christ. Each individual Christian, business man, citizen, needs to follow in his steps along the path of personal sacrifice for him. There is not a different path today from that of Jesus' own times. It is the same path. The call of this dying century and of the new one soon to be is called for a new discipleship, a new fellowship of Jesus, more like the early, simple, apostolic Christianity when the disciples left all and literally followed the Master. Nothing but a discipleship of this kind can face the destructive selfishness of the age with any hope of overcoming it. There is a great quantity of nominal Christianity today. There is need of a revival of the Christianity of Christ. We have, unconsciously, lazily, selfishly, formally, grown into a discipleship that Jesus himself would not acknowledge. He would say to many of us when we cry, 'Lord, Lord,' 'I never knew you.' Are we ready to take up the cross? Is it possible for this church to sing with exact truth:

"Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee?"

"If we can sing that truly, then we may claim discipleship, but if our definition of being a Christian is simply to enjoy the privileges of worship, be generous at no expense to ourselves, have a good, easy time, surrounded by pleasant friends and by comfortable things, live respectably and at the same time avoid the world's great stress of sin and trouble because it is too much pain to bear it—if this is our definition of Christianity, surely we are a long way from following the steps of him who trod the way with groans and tears and sobs of anguish for a lost humanity; who sweat, as it were, great drops of

blood; who cried out on the upreared cross, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'

"Are we ready to make and live a new discipleship? Are we ready to reconsider our definition of a Christian? What is it to be a Christian? It is to imitate Jesus. It is to do as he would do. It is to walk in his steps."

When Henry Maxwell finished his sermon, he paused and looked at the people with a look they never forgot and at the moment did not understand. Crowded into that fashionable church that day were hundreds of men and women who had for years lived the easy, satisfied life of a nominal Christianity. A great silence fell over the congregation. Through the silence there came to the consciousness of all the souls there present a knowledge, stranger to them now for years, of a Divine power. Every one expected the preacher to call for volunteers who would do as Jesus would do, but Henry Maxwell had been led by the Spirit to deliver his message this time and wait for results to come.

He closed the service with a tender prayer that kept the Divine presence lingering very near every hearer, and the people slowly rose to go out.

Then followed a scene that would have been impossible if any mere man had been alone in his striving for results.

Men and women in great numbers crowded around the platform to see Henry Maxwell and to bring him the promise of their consecration to the pledge to do as Jesus would do. It was a voluntary, spontaneous movement that broke upon Maxwell's soul with a result he could not measure. But had he not been praying for this very thing? It was an answer that more than met his desires.

There followed this movement a prayer service that in its impressions repeated the Raymond experience. In the evening, to Maxwell's intense joy, the Endeavor society, almost to a member, came forward, as so many of the church members had done in the morning, and seriously, solemnly, tenderly, took the pledge to do as Jesus would do. A deep wave of spiritual baptism broke over the meeting near its close that was indescribable in its tender, joyful, sympathetic results.

That was a remarkable day in the history of that church, but even more so in the history of Henry Maxwell. He left the meeting very late. He went to his room at the settlement, where he was still stopping, and after an hour with the bishop and Dr. Bruce, spent in a joyful rehearsal of the wonderful events of the day, he sat down to think over again by himself all the experience he was having as a Christian disciple.

He knelt to pray, as he always did now, before going to sleep, and it was while he was on his knees this night that he had a waking vision of what might be in the world when once the new discipleship had made its way into the conscience and consciousness of Christendom. He was fully conscious of being awake, but no less certainly did it seem to him that he saw certain results with great distinctness, partly as realities of the future, partly as great longings that they might be realities, and this is what Henry Maxwell saw in this waking vision:

He saw himself first going back to the First church in Raymond, living there in a simpler, more self denying fashion than he had yet been willing to observe, because he saw ways in which he could help others who were really dependent on him for help. He also saw more dimly that the time would come when his position as pastor of the church would cause him to suffer more, on account of growing opposition to his interpretation of Jesus and his conduct, but this was vaguely outlined. Through it all he heard the words, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

He saw Rachel Winslow and Virginia Page going on with their work of service at the Rectory and reaching out loving hands of helpfulness far beyond the limits of Raymond. Rachel he saw married to Rollin Page, both fully consecrated to the Master's use, both following in his steps with an eagerness intensified and purified by their love for each other, and Rachel's voice sang on in the slums and dark places of despair and sin and drew lost souls back to God and heaven once more.

He saw President Marsh of the college using his great learning and his great influence to purify the city, to ennoble its patriotism, to inspire the young men and women who loved as well as admired him to live lives of Christian service, always teaching them that education means great responsibility for the weak and the ignorant. He saw Alexander Powers meeting with sore trials in his family life, with a constant sorrow in the estrangement of wife and friends, but still going his way in all honor, seeing and living in all his strength the Master, whom he had obeyed even unto loss of social distinction and wealth.

He saw Milton Wright, the merchant, meeting with great reverses, thrown upon the future by a combination of circumstances, with vast business interests involved in ruin, through no fault of his own, but coming out of all his reverses with clean Christian honor, to begin and work up to a position where he could again be to hundreds of young men a sample of what Jesus would be if.

He saw Norman, editor of The News, one of the money given by Virginia Page, a force in journalism that was to be recognized as one of the factors of the nation, to mold the public and actually shape the mind of a Christian press and the first of a series of such papers begun and carried on by other disciples who had also taken the pledge.

He saw Jasper Chase, who had denied his Master, growing into a cold, cynical, formal life, writing novels that were social successes, but each one with a sting in it, the reminder of his denial,

the bitter remorse that, do what he would, no social success could remove.

He saw Rose Sterling, dependent for some years upon her aunt and Felicia, finally married to a man far older than herself, accepting the burden of a relation that had no love in it on her part because of her desire to be the wife of a rich man and enjoy the physical luxuries that were all of life to her. Over this life also the vision cast certain dark and awful shadows, but they were not shown to him in detail.

He saw Felicia and Stephen Clyde happily married, living a beautiful life together, enthusiastic, joyful in suffering, pouring out their great, strong, fragrant service into the dull, dark, terrible places of the great city and redeeming souls through the personal touch of their home, dedicated to the human homesickness all about them.

He saw Dr. Bruce and the bishop going on with the settlement work. He seemed to see the great blazing motto over the door enlarged, "What Would Jesus Do?" and the daily answer to that question was redeeming the city in its greatest need.

He saw Burns and his companion and a great company of men like them redeemed and going in turn to others, conquering their passions by the Divine grace and proving by their daily lives the reality of the new birth, even in the lowest and most abandoned.

And now the vision was troubled. It seemed to him that as he knelt he began to pray, and the vision was more of a longing for a future than a reality in the future. The church of Jesus in the city and throughout the country—would it follow Jesus? Was the movement begun in Raymond to spread itself in a few churches like Nazareth Avenue and the one where he had preached today and then die away as a local movement, a stirring on the surface, but not to extend deep and far? He felt with agony after the vision again. He thought he saw the church of Jesus in America open its heart to the moving of the Spirit and rise to the sacrifice of its ease and self satisfaction in the name of Jesus. He thought he saw the motto, "What Would Jesus Do?" inscribed over every church door and written on every church member's heart. The vision vanished. It came back clearer than before, and he saw the Endeavor societies all over the world carrying in their great processions at some mighty convention a banner on which was inscribed, "What Would Jesus Do?" and he thought in the faces of the young men and women he saw future joy of suffering, loss, self denial, martyrdom, and when this part of the vision slowly faded he saw the figure of the Son of God beckoning to him and to all the other actors in his life history. An angel choir somewhere was singing. There was a sound as of many voices and a shout as of a great victory, and the figure of Jesus grew more and more splendid. He stood at the end of a long flight of steps. "Yes! Yes! O my Master, has not the time come for this dawn of the millennium of Christian history? Oh, break upon the Christendom of this age with the light and the truth! Help us to follow thee all the way!"

He rose at last with the awe of one who has looked at heavenly things. He felt the human forces and the human sins of the world as never before, and with a hope that walks hand in hand with faith and love, Henry Maxwell, disciple of Jesus, laid him down to sleep and dreamed of the regeneration of Christendom and saw in his dream a church of Jesus ("without spot or wrinkle or any such thing," following him all the way, walking obediently in his steps.

THE END.

Why Do Cats Hiss?

Why does a cat hiss when angry? Take a tiny kitten at play and make it angry, and it will snarl in its baby fashion and hiss as best it can. Why? Dr. Louis Robinson says that the hissing and spitting of young kittens is probably an instinctive attempt to scare away enemies from the helpless tots by imitating a snake's hiss.

A great many creatures that live in shallow holes have a like habit of hissing when annoyed or angered. The tail of a cat seen dimly in the half light of a cave suggests a snake's tail and is often marked in a way to heighten the resemblance.

"If," says Dr. Robinson, "this really is an instance of protective mimicry, I think it is probable that the chief fear guarded against was the eagle. Eagles are very fond of cat flesh, and it has been remarked by naturalists that these formidable birds habitually make war upon the smaller felidae."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Healthy Sick Man.

An English paper says that one of William Morris' tribulations at Oxford was the task, equally hard in either case, of evading or accepting the invitations of Dr. Henry Acland, whose intimacy with Ruskin and appreciation of the preraphaelite school led him to offer constant hospitality to the young painter.

Once, when they were to dine with Dr. Acland, Morris invented an illness and sent his apologies by Burne-Jones. Unfortunately Burne-Jones arrived with this message when there still wanted a few minutes to dinner time.

Acland, who was all kindness, instantly, to Burne-Jones' infinite dismay, put on his hat and went around to see the sick man in his lodgings. He was found, apparently in the best of health and spirits, sitting at dinner with Faulkner and playing cribbage over the meal. He had to confess recovery and be led off to dinner.

How to Clean White Silk.

Dissolve some soft soap in water as hot as it can be borne. Rub the silk between the hands in this soapy lather and rinse in tepid water. Then pin it out on a cloth and dry. White brocade may be cleaned with dry bread crumbs.

WORMS

Thousands of children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul breath; offensive breath; hard and all belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; the most annoying and distressing of the most; eye heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often children, convulsions.

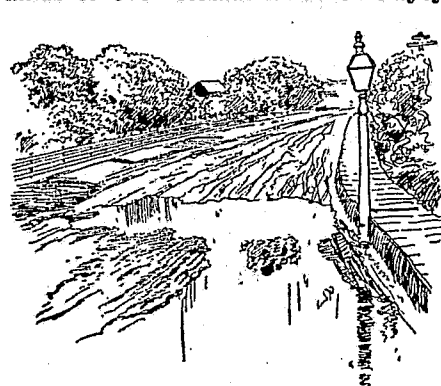
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

Is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1861. It is purely vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic, and corrects the constipation of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for constipation and biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 25c. Your druggist for it. Dr. J. F. TITUS & Co., Auburn, Me. Specialties: Pin Worms, Worms, etc.

SUBDRAINAGE OF ROADS.

Water Should Be Kept From Below as Well as Above.

In order to have a good road it is just as necessary that water should not be allowed to attack the substructure from below as that it should not be permitted to percolate it from above. Especially is the former provision essential in cold climates, where if water is allowed to remain in the substructure the whole roadway is liable to become broken up and destroyed by frost and the wheels of vehicles. Therefore where the road runs through low, wet lands or over certain kinds of clayey



WATER DESTROYS ROADS.

soils surface drainage is not all that is necessary. Common side drains catch surface water, and surface water only. Isaac Potter says:

"Many miles of road are on low, flat lands and on springy soils, and thousands of miles of prairie roads are for many months in the year laid on a wet subsoil. In all such cases—and, indeed, in every case where the nature of the ground is not such as to insure quick drainage—the road may be vastly benefited by underdrainage. An underdrain clears the soil of surplus water, dries it, warms it and makes impossible the formation of deep, heavy, frozen crusts, which are found in every undrained road when the severe winter weather follows the heavy fall rains. This frost causes nine-tenths of the difficulties of travel in the time of sudden or long continued thaws.

"Roads constructed over wet, undrained lands are always difficult to manage and expensive to maintain, and they are liable to be broken up in wet weather or after frosts. It will be much cheaper in the long run to go to the expense of making the drainage of the subsoil and substructure as perfect as possible. There is scarcely an earth road in the United States which cannot be so improved by surface or subdrainage as to yield benefits to the farmers a hundred times greater in value than the cost of the drains themselves.

"Underdrains are not expensive. On the contrary, they are cheap and easily made, and if made in a substantial way and according to the rules of common sense a good underdrain will last for ages. Use the best tools and materials you can get, employ them as well as you know how and wait result with a clear conscience. Slim fagots of wood bound together and laid lengthwise at the bottom of a carefully graded drain ditch will answer fairly well if stone or drain tile cannot be had and will be of infinite benefit to a dirt road laid on springy soils."

MARYLAND HIGHWAYS.

Improved Roads Would Save \$3,000,000 Yearly to Farmers.

Figures gathered by the state geological survey in Maryland as preliminary to the work of road improvement in that state show that of the 4,433 miles of public road in the state only 1,360 miles are improved. The road laws are not of a character to insure good roads and, as a result, the roads are badly located, badly graded, badly drained and badly surfaced, causing a very heavy tax on all hauling.

The average distance each ton of freight is hauled to or from the Maryland farms is 6.7 miles; the average cost is 28 cents a mile per ton, or \$1.74 a ton for the whole haul. There are about 5,000,000 acres of farm land in Maryland, and there is about one ton of freight hauled annually per acre to or from each farm. The total cost, therefore, of this transportation is over \$8,500,000 a year. The cost of hauling in New Jersey has been reduced one-half where the roads are improved. Therefore, by improving Maryland roads one-half of this sum could be saved.

Making a liberal allowance for the fact that part of the hauling is done over toll roads and that some of it goes over unimportant roads that could not be immediately improved, it is estimated that at least \$3,000,000 a year could be saved by improving the main roads in the state. A similar estimate is reached by considering the reduction in the number of draft animals necessary and the saving in the wear and tear on animals, wagons and harness by good roads.

Ripans Tabulee cure liver troubles.

Loss and Gain

WHAT IS MY LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

As long as they last, I shall sell all my Winter Garments below cost, and some of them way below cost—in fact almost any way to suit customers as I want to close out what I have left, before taking account of stock the first of February. Some of these we carried over from last winter's stock and are a little out of style, but you will get a good warm, serviceable garment for a little money.

These garments consist of Ladies' Jackets in fur, plush and cloth. Ladies' Capes in fur, plush and cloth. Ladies' shawls in several grades. Misses' and children's long and short garments. It will be to your advantage to call and examine before purchasing.

TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS who are unable to attend this sale, I will send goods C. O. D. with the privilege of examination, they paying the express one way, proving the goods are not satisfactory.

MERRITT WELCH,
NORWAY, MAINE.

IF YOU WANT . . .

COMFORT and CORRECT STYLE
WEAR—

RIVERTON SHOES

\$2.50

They are made from the finest Kid with Flexible Cushion Inner Sole. For sale by

G. P. BEAN,
BETHEL, MAINE.

A Pointer

that indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing is the gratifying support we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers at every point in our stock. Careful buying and small profits mean profit for you.

that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable . . .

Grain and ..Feed..

IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

Ready for Holiday Trade!

We have the Finest and Largest line ever shown in two towns. While we cannot describe nor enumerate our great variety of elegant articles, we are very glad to show them to all visitors.

Watches, the finest you have ever seen. Rings by the hundreds. Jewelry, every style you can think of. Clocks of all kinds.

We wish to call your special attention to our line of

STERLING and PLATED SILVERWARE.

The latest patterns from the best factories. Goods that will wear and not be an "eye-sore" same as premium silverware.

Sterling Silver Novelties.

The silver thicker than tissue paper.

One word about buying. When you decide to purchase a piano, who do you visit, the meat-man or music dealer?

Why not use the same judgment in buying goods in the Jeweler's line?

Don't forget our optical Department.

Spectacles or Eye Glasses.

make a nice present. Our prices are the lowest.

Solid Gold Spectacle frames only \$2.00, same as others ask \$3.00. Look out for cheap 8 and 10 k goods.

Best Gold Filled frames \$1.25; nothing better.

We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices. All Goods marked in plain figures.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

and the only Practical Graduate optician in Oxford County,

NORWAY, MAINE.

People of Bethel and vicinity, even buying only a few dollars' worth, can save car fare in buying of H. L. L.'s.

TOWN REPORT PRINTING

Estimates Farnished Promptly

NEWS PRINT, BETHEL.

Our Possibilities and Realities.

(Written by Miss Sophia K. Roberts and read Young People's night at the Universalist church. Topic: "Possibilities of the Y. P. C. U.")

I've pondered o'er our topic and faced what now is real. And thought of what is possible and should be our ideal. I've longed to read the future and tell it unto you. And now I see a picture, part vision, and part true.

I see a simple country church; it has no "lofty dome," No stained glass, no "spreading vault," and yet for all their room. One single finger, pointing up, tells of sweet faith in God. And says to all the passers-by, "we have our staff and rod."

I see a pastor, pure and true—a man of God-like mien. Who leads his people on and on to pastures new and green. His words ring clear of God's great love, and of each duty plain. If all but follow where he leads, sweet peace they'll sure attain.

I see a pleasant evening room—a cosy, warm retreat. Where all may gather—young and old—close at the Master's feet. And from the thoughts outspoken, and from the prayers and songs, Gain strength for life's great battle, to triumph over wrongs.

Gain strength for daily duties, gain patience and good will. And grow more brave and earnest each mission to fulfill. I see a Union, great and grand, made up of members strong. Where each one tries to do his part to pass the glad word on.

I see a band of girls and boys—a joyous, happy throng; Right is their motto, one and all, and never yet a wrong. I look within each earnest face, and ponder o'er my theme. And dream of all that's possible, and dream and dream and dream.

"What is not possible," I cry, "from this staunch little band. If they but keep their 'honor bright' and make a loyal stand, A stand for truth—for school and church, for Union and for God, And fix into each brave young life that 'earnest, honest, patient plod.'"

And thus, I've blended in my dream the possible and real. Canst figure out what now is true, and what is now ideal? Canst tell what now has been attained, and what is yet to be? Dear Father, make the ideal real is ever more our plea.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

A FREE PATTERN

(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S 50th YEAR

MAGAZINE

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

Work; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; 1 cent; household hints; fiction, etc. Send for today, or send for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL'S 10th YEAR

BAZAR PATTERNS

(No-Scam-Allowance Patterns.)

Only 10 and 15 cts. each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from THE McCALL CO., 138-148 West 14th St., New York.

DON'T

hesitate a moment,—come and look over our

5000

and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices. We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains. Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

SO. PARIS, MAINE.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE MANY PHILANTHROPIES OF MRS. CAROLINE E. HASKELL.

She Was Born a Poet—New and Novel Luncheons—The Theater for Women—Mrs. Sarah Grand on Dressing—Women as Spies.

An interesting home life is that of the woman whose munificence has made homes for the homeless, furnished a refuge for the sick and sent a messenger of Christianity into foreign lands, says a Michigan City (Ind.) correspondent of the Chicago Record.

Mrs. Caroline E. Haskell, who has given the University of Chicago its Haskell Oriental museum and other gifts representing more than \$100,000, established a hospital in Chicago, built an orphanage at Battle Creek costing \$30,000 and contributed \$10,000 to its endowment, supplied John Henry Burrows with \$20,000 with which to lecture among the people of India, contributed \$20,000 for a lectureship for Oberlin college, besides making lesser gifts here and there, resides in a modest home in Michigan City. For 13 years



MRS. CAROLINE E. HASKELL.

she made her home in Chicago. "But Chicago was too fast and noisy for me," she said, "and so I came out here to a quiet home, where I expect to end my days."

Mrs. Haskell is nearly fourscore years old, yet she still manages a large business, including the care of her own household, in which she lives with one servant.

No one in Michigan City presents a life more unostentatious than this woman whose name is heard in every town along the Michigan Central railway from Chicago to Detroit. She knows nearly everybody and greets every one alike.

Mrs. Haskell is said to have planned and had built under her own supervision upward of a dozen houses. She fashioned after her own ideas the one in which she lives. It is fitted with innumerable conveniences. There is an abundance of great windows, and every nook in which a serviceable nest of drawers or shelves may be arranged is so utilized, and every room in the house is connected so as to be easy of access from any part of the dwelling.

The walls of all the rooms are hung with oil paintings and steel engravings. Most of them represent Biblical characters. There are thousands of photographs arranged on tables and mantelpieces.

On a table in an up stairs room is a collection of pictures of interior views of the orphanage established at Battle Creek and placed in the care of the Seventh Day Adventists. These photographs represent little tots in different situations of their motherless and fatherless lives. Mrs. Haskell spent a season at Battle Creek under treatment, when she was taken with the manner and methods of the sect to which she has intrusted \$40,000 of her money.

Mrs. Haskell is the widow of the late Frederick Haskell, who made the money, so much of which has been given away. In manufacturing enterprises still being carried on in Michigan City.

She Was Born a Poet.

Mrs. Clementine Howarth, a poetical genius, who never received an education from books, but whose brain seemed to gather education as from the air, died recently at her home in Trenton. She was 73 years old and for many years had been a sufferer from paralysis, says the New York Journal.

Her wonderful work attracted the notice of literary men, who could hardly believe that it was done by one who had never been to school. Such writers as Julia Ward Howe, Lydia H. Sigourney and Elizabeth Oakes were her friends. On May 17 last, her birthday, the kindly, simple minded old lady received a visit from Mrs. Grover Cleveland and Richard Watson Gilder.

Mrs. Howarth was born in Coopers-town, N. Y., and was the daughter of a calico printer named Doran. The family was pitifully poor, and Clementine went to work in a factory when only 7 years old. She had learned to read and write—that was all. In the garret of her home were piles of pamphlets and magazines left by a former tenant. They were as a gold mine to the little imaginative girl.

When 13 years old, she married an Englishman, a calico printer like her father, and went to live in Trenton. The invention of machinery took away all the value of Howarth's skill, his only capital, and he was reduced to the low pay of a mechanic, with only occasional employment.

Clementine had to do something for the family, and she learned child caning. Their five children died young. Her husband became almost blind, and she had to do all the breadwin-

ning. It was while caning chairs or standing at the washtub that she composed her poems. The inspiration, she always said, would suddenly come to her, and she would write down the words. Her effusions were first published in the local papers, with the signature "Clementine." During the war she wrote verses bearing on the stirring events of the day that were popular with the soldiers and that were printed all over the country.

A collection of her writings was published in book form under the title, "Wind Harp and Other Poems." Her poetic fertility died as quickly as it had been born. Mrs. Howarth suddenly ceased to write. The inspiration came to her only occasionally, and she could not force it.

New and Novel Luncheons.

One puzzling thought to the up to date hostess is to find something out of the usual in the way of luncheons. The latest fad is the "linen shower" luncheons and breakfasts and also the "trick" luncheon for those who demand something more than good things to eat. The latter so far has been given by bachelors only.

The opening of a bachelor feast of this kind recently was announced by a cook, who descended from a horn of plenty suspended over the table and blew a horn lustily. This little formality having been gone through with, the first course appeared in the form of eggs. Each egg was soon discovered to contain cold bouillon, which had been poured into the shell after its original contents had been blown out. The two tiny holes had been covered and the contents frozen. English muffins turned out to be the covering of asparagus; roast potatoes were the ruse for concealing deliciously cooked snipe.

A green tissue paper imitation of lettuce tricked many guests. The final course was oranges, which were found to contain bonbons, and the tempting cigarette a lead pencil.

The "linen shower" luncheon is given by some married friend to an engaged girl. Each guest brings a piece of linen—a dolly, serviette or centerpiece—which is presented to the girl in whose honor the luncheon is given. These are only small tokens and not to be taken in lieu of a wedding present, says the St. Louis Republic.

Frequently a girl's classmates or intimate friends join together and make up a set of dollys or napkins.

Recently a "linen shower" was given by a leading society woman, who tied a filmy handkerchief to each of her name cards, all being daintily embroidered with the recipient's name in running script, as a souvenir of the luncheon.

The Theater for Women.

France stands far behind other countries today in the number of women who have won success by writing for the stage. Feminine influence has shown its effects on the stage, but in recent years that has not taken the form of authorship. The most conspicuous example of woman's interference on the French stage is the theater in Paris founded and constructed by women most interested in the cause of their sex. This society consists entirely of women, the plays are written and performed by women, and the entire conduct of the society is under the control of the sex. Most of the plays are intended to advance in some way the theories of the women's movement.

The New York Sun observes, with much truth, that of greater general usefulness just now would seem the White theater, which gives every year a season of performances in Paris. This enterprise is directed by a woman and is intended to appeal especially to women. The plays selected for performances are guaranteed to contain no objectionable features, and young girls are permitted to see them without hesitation. These plays are not written by women to any extent, and the only feminine element in them is the guarantee of freedom from moral offense. Only in these two enterprises does the French stage evidence distinctly the influence of women. The women writers of that country do not turn their attention to the drama today, although there are some illustrious names in former generations.

Mrs. Sarah Grand on Dressing.

Mrs. Grand has been speaking before a woman's club on "Chiffons and the Progress of the World." She is an adept speaker and seldom has any discourse been ushered in by such well chosen words so gracefully put. She picked this word chiffon, of French extraction, to pieces. It suggested to her mind something of the softness of this down and could be translated as rag, tag or trifles, but nevertheless it influenced the progress of the world. In these days of many calamities it is without doubt the new position that women take that is to exercise the healing influence, and those courageous, noble souls who first pioneered the way to women's higher status made a great mistake in ignoring the potency of dress and trifles. She made the great point in her discourse that to be pleasing in manners and appearance is a duty which the individual owes to the community at large. No woman can ignore the potency of this. Pretty manners are the outcome of a noble nature, the head and heart devoted to courtesy. We cannot dissociate individuals from their outer aspect. Who could fancy Elizabeth Fry bent on her noble mission to the prisons dressed as Jezebel, with paint and brilliant apparel, or Jezebel in Quaker attire? Carriage and dress are part of the cultured atmosphere of womanhood. If we are not judged by appearances, how else are we judged? Appropriate dressing is all important, short hair manly. Coats and skirts and a sailor hat will not carry the average woman through life. The woman movement is an evolution and not a revolution. Mme.

An Invitation to Women

All the world knows of the wonderful cures which have been made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, yet some women do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true.

If all suffering women could be made to believe that Mrs. Pinkham can do all she says she can, their suffering would be at an end, for they would at once profit by her advice and be cured.

There is no more puzzling thing than that women will suffer great pain month after month when every woman knows of some woman whom Mrs. Pinkham has helped, as the letters from grateful women are constantly being published at their own request.

The same derangements which make painful or irregular periods with dull backaches and headaches, and dragging-down sensations, presently develop into these serious inflammations of the feminine organs which completely wreck health.

Mrs. Pinkham invites women to write freely and confidentially to her about their health and get the benefit of her great experience with the suffering of women. No living person can advise you so well. No remedy in the world has the magnificent record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for absolute cures of female ills. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

Three Letters from One Woman, Showing how She Sought Mrs. Pinkham's Aid, and was cured of Suppression of the Menstrues and Inflammation of the Ovaries.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been in bed a year. Doctors say I have female weakness. I have a bad discharge and much soreness across my ovaries, bearing-down pains and have not menstruated for a year. Doctors say the menses will never appear again. Hope to hear from you."—Mrs. J. F. Brown, Holton, Kans., April 1, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I received your letter. I have taken one bottle and a half of your Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of your Wash, and feel stronger and better. I can walk a few steps, but could not before taking your Compound. I still have the discharge and am sore across the ovaries, but not so bad. Every one thinks I look better since taking your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. J. F. Brown, Holton, Kans., Aug. 13, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think it is my duty to let you know the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has done me. After I took three bottles, my periods appeared, and I began to feel stronger and all my pain was gone. Yours is the only medicine that ever helped me. I am able now to work around the house, something I did not expect to do again."—Mrs. J. F. Brown, Holton, Kans., Jan. 25, 1899.

Three More Letters from One Woman, Relating how She was Cured of Irregular Menstruation, Leucorrhoea and Backache.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I am suffering and need your aid. I have pains in both sides of the womb and a dragging sensation in the groin. Menstruation irregular and painful; have leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, soreness and swelling of the abdomen, headache, backache; nervousness, and can neither eat nor sleep."—Mrs. Carrie Phillips, Anna, Ill., July 19, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I want to thank you for what you have done for me. When I wrote to you I was a total wreck. Since taking your Vegetable Compound, my nerves are stronger and more steady than ever before, and my backache and those terrible pains are gone. Before I took your medicine I weighed less than one hundred and thirty pounds. I now weigh one hundred and fifty pounds. Your medicine is a godsend to poor weak women. I would like to ask you why I cannot have a child. I have been married nearly three years."—Mrs. Carrie Phillips, Anna, Ill., Dec. 1, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I did just as you advised me, and now I am the happy mother of a fine baby girl. I have never been so well since I have had her without your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Carrie Phillips, Anna, Ill., Jan. 27, 1899.

Proof that Falling of the Womb Is Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I wrote to you some time ago, I had been suffering from falling of the womb for many years without obtaining relief. Was obliged to wear a bandage all the time; also had had headache and backache, felt tired and worn out. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and four boxes of Liver Pills, I discarded my bandage and have not had to wear it since. I am entirely cured."—Mrs. J. P. Troutman, Box 44, Hamilton, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For nearly two years I was unable to work. I was very weak and could not stand on my feet but a few minutes at a time. The doctors said I had falling and inflammation of the womb. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using five bottles I feel like a new woman."—Mrs. P. N. Blake, Confluence, W. Va.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and credits will be considered.

The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.

Grand's concluding words, "Do let us look our best," will find many an echo in women's hearts.

Women as Spies.

The reported capture of a young Dutch girl named Miss Bester, who was leaving Ladysmith on horseback for the supposed purpose of giving information to the Boers, reminds one that women have played a notable part as spies in wartime, especially during the American civil war. For example, one of the most devoted of the Confederates during the American war was a Miss Ford, who lived at Fairfax Courthouse, which was used as the headquarters for the staff officers of the Union army. Among these men Miss Ford was quite a belle and very popular, as she was to all intents and purposes an adherent of the north. Believing her to be such, the officers often dropped items of information about their army, but all this information Miss Ford received in an apparently very careless and no-interest-to-me-I-assure-you manner, which quite deceived the men. All the same, the little rebel managed to obtain all the news she desired from the unsuspecting officers, and this she conveyed to the Confederates in a quaint manner. Frequently there used to visit her a simple, green, raw country youth, who would sit quite openly on the piazza with Miss Ford, exciting not the slightest suspicion. This "country youth," however, was no less a person than Mosby, a famous guerrilla, whom the northern officers would have given worlds to catch. And Miss Ford, who was honorary aid-de-camp to Brigadier General J. E. B. Stuart, was giving him, almost within the hearing of the enemy, the whole scheme and plan of campaign of the Union forces!—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Attractive Figure.

In nine cases out of ten a defective looking figure is not so in reality, but is simply the result of continuously wearing badly fitting bodices and not giving sufficient attention to the cut of the underwear and the shape of the corsets. This season all bodices and coats are tight fitting, added to which skirts are still made to cling closely around the hips; therefore the undergarments must be made with as few seams or creases as possible, as they show through the material of which the skirt is made and make the handsomest gown look unsightly.

For this reason all the newest petticoats are gored right up to the waist without a shaped band. The front fits closely into the figure as far as the hips; the remaining fullness is then arranged to the size of the waist by means of a drawstring, and in order to still further reduce the waist measurement shaped to the figure combinations made of fine quality natural wool or silk are generally adopted by the leaders of fashion in all grades of society.—New York Telegram.

Concerning Ivorys.

Silver for toilet table articles will always hold its own, but ivory today is the most distinguished material of which brushes, combs, powder boxes, hand mirrors and the like can be made. It is better for a person who is collecting the furniture for a dressing table to put money gradually into fine pieces of ivory rather than silver, says the Detroit Free Press. Ivory of the best quality is steadily increasing in value. Every year the number of elephants and rhinoceroses. The time is almost here when the ivory bearing elephants of central Africa will be extinct. Collections of ivory now fetch large prices. It is not surprising, therefore, that ivory toilet articles should be eagerly sought.

An Evidence of Gratitude.

Miss Anna Klumpke, the artist to whom Rosa Bonheur bequeathed her entire fortune, has founded an annual prize of \$500 in memory of the great Rosa. The prize will be bestowed upon the artist, foreign or French, of either sex who shall have produced the best picture of the year. The awarding will be done by the Societe des Artistes Francais' annual salons. It is presumed that the prize will go to the painters of canyons only, exhibited at the Champs Elysees.

The Empress Frederick is so devoted to the land of her late lamented husband that the report that she will spend the remainder of her days at her new villa in Italy is erroneous. She will reside there for a portion of each year. The villa Brenzoni, which she has purchased, was built in 1550 by the famous Venetian architect San Michele. It is dilapidated now, but will be restored by the empress.

First prize for sculpture in an exhibition in Holland has been won by a young woman named Mynsen, daughter of a communal councillor of Amsterdam. The work of the young artist is a statue representing spring, and it has won for her a gold medal. According to the judges, it is one of the best pieces of sculpture that have been produced of late years.

Many of the nurses who went to South Africa with the Canadian troops are members of well known families in the Dominion. The head nurse for example, is the youngest sister of Joseph Pope, undersecretary of state. She had been a nurse in at least three United States hospitals. Another of the Canadian nurses is the daughter of Judge Forbes of Halifax.

Generally the German empress leaves all the details regarding the styles of her gowns to her dressmakers, but invariably herself chooses the chief color and the material. The kaiserin dressed pretty much in shades of blue last year. Now she prefers green. When she takes a fancy to a color, she remains faithful to it for some time.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets."—FRED WATKINS, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 314

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

CALLING CARDS 1900

The new popular designs are now ready at our office. We have the very latest types for fashionable cards, invitations, etc.

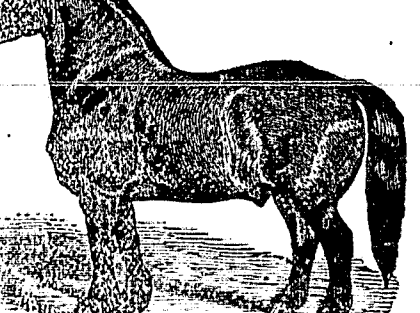
THE NEWS PRINT, BETHEL.



My Mother gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera, Morbue, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Ma.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT, BETHEL, MAINE.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep FLOUR, BRAN, MIDDINGS, MINERAL SALT, GRASS SEED, and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

[Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.]

"What is the test of Christian discipleship? Is it not the same as in Christ's own lifetime? Have our surroundings modified or changed the test? If Jesus were here today, would he not call some of the members of this very church to do just what he commanded the young man and ask him to give up his wealth and literally follow him? I believe he would do that if he felt certain that any church member thought more of his possessions than of his Saviour. The test would be the same today as then. I believe Jesus would demand, he does demand now, as close a following, as much suffering, as great self denial, as when he lived in person on the earth and said, 'Except a man renounce all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple'—that is, unless he is willing to do it for my sake he cannot be my disciple."

"What would be the result if in this city every church member should begin to do as Jesus would do? It is not easy

to go into details of the result, but we all know that certain things would be impossible that are now practiced by church members. What would Jesus do in the matter of wealth? How would he spend it? What principle would regulate his use of money? Would he be likely to live in great luxury and spend ten times as much on personal adornment and entertainment as he spent to relieve the needs of suffering humanity? How would Jesus be governed in the making of money? Would he take rentals from saloon and other disreputable property or even from tenement property that was so constructed that the inmates had no such thing as a home and no such possibility as privacy or cleanliness?

"What would Jesus do about the great army of unemployed and desperate who tramp the streets and curse the church or are indifferent to it, lost in the bitter struggle for the bread that tastes bitter when it is earned, on account of the desperate conflict to get it? Would Jesus care nothing for them? Would he go his way in comparative ease and comfort? Would he say it was none of his business? Would he excuse himself from all responsibility to remove the causes of such a condition?"

"What would Jesus do in the center of a civilization that hurries so fast after money that the very girls employed in great business houses are not paid enough to keep soul and body together without fearful temptations, so great that scores of them fall and are swept over the great, boiling abyss where the demands of trade sacrifice hundreds of lads in a business that ignores all Christian duties toward them in the way of education and moral training and personal affection? Would Jesus if he were here today, as a part of our age and commercial industry, feel nothing, do nothing, say nothing, in the face of these facts, which every business man knows?"

"What would Jesus do? Is not that what the disciple ought to do? Is he not commanded to follow in his steps? How much is the Christianity of the age suffering for him? Is it denying itself at the cost of ease, comfort, luxury, elegance of living? What does the age need more than personal sacrifice? Does the church do its duty in following Jesus when it gives a little money to establish missions or relieve extreme cases of want? Is it any sacrifice for a man who is worth \$10,000,000 simply to give \$10,000 for some benevolent work? Is he not giving something that costs him practically nothing, so far as any personal pain or suffering goes? Is it true that the Christian disciples today in most of our churches are living soft, easy, selfish lives, very far from any sacrifice that can be called sacrifice? What would Jesus do?"

"It is the personal element that Christian discipleship needs to emphasize. 'The gift without the giver is bare.' The Christianity that attempts to suffer by proxy is not the Christianity of Christ. Each individual Christian, business man, citizen, needs to follow in his steps along the path of personal sacrifice for him. There is not a different path today from that of Jesus' own times. It is the same path. The call of this dying century and of the new one soon to be is called for a new discipleship, a new fellowship of Jesus, more like the early, simple, apostolic Christianity when the disciples left all and literally followed the Master. Nothing but a discipleship of this kind can face the destructive selfishness of the age with any hope of overcoming it. There is a great quantity of nominal Christianity today. There is need of more of the real kind. We need a revival of the Christianity of Christ. We have, unconsciously, lazily, selfishly, formally, grown into a discipleship that Jesus himself would not acknowledge. He would say to many of us when we cry, 'Lord, Lord, I never knew you.' Are we ready to take up the cross? Is it possible for this church to sing with exact truth:

"Gaze, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee?"

"If we can sing that truly, then we may claim discipleship, but if our definition of being a Christian is simply to enjoy the privileges of worship, be generous at no expense to oneself, have a good, easy time, surrounded by pleasant friends and by comfortable things, live respectably and at the same time avoid the world's great stress of sin and trouble because it is too much pain to bear it—if this is our definition of Christianity, surely we are a long way from following the steps of him who trod the way with groans and tears and sobs of anguish for a lost humanity; who sweat, as it were, great drops of

blood; who cried out on the upreared cross, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'

"Are we ready to make and live a new discipleship? Are we ready to reconsider our definition of a Christian? What is it to be a Christian? It is to imitate Jesus. It is to do as he would do. It is to walk in his steps."

When Henry Maxwell finished his sermon, he paused and looked at the people with a look they never forgot and at the moment did not understand. Crowded into that fashionable church that day were hundreds of men and women who had for years lived the easy, satisfied life of a nominal Christianity. A great silence fell over the congregation. Through the silence there came to the consciousness of all the souls there present a knowledge, stranger to them now for years, of a Divine power. Every one expected the preacher to call for volunteers who would do as Jesus would do, but Henry Maxwell had been led by the Spirit to deliver his message this time and wait for results to come.

He closed the service with a tender prayer that kept the Divine presence lingering very near every hearer, and the people slowly rose to go out.

Then followed a scene that would have been impossible if any mere man had been alone in his striving for results.

Men and women in great numbers crowded around the platform to see Henry Maxwell and to bring him the promise of their consecration to the pledge to do as Jesus would do. It was a voluntary, spontaneous movement that broke upon Maxwell's soul with a result he could not measure. But had he not been praying for this very thing? It was an answer that more than met his desires.

There followed this movement a prayer service that in its impressions repeated the Raymond experience. In the evening, to Maxwell's intense joy, the Endeavor society, almost to a member, came forward, as so many of the church members had done in the morning, and seriously, solemnly, tenderly, took the pledge to do as Jesus would do. A deep wave of spiritual baptism broke over the meeting near its close that was indescribable in its tender, joyful, sympathetic results.

That was a remarkable day in the history of that church, but even more so in the history of Henry Maxwell. He left the meeting very late. He went to his room at the settlement, where he was still stopping, and after an hour with the bishop and Dr. Bruce, spent in a joyful rehearsal of the wonderful events of the day, he sat down to think over again by himself all the experience he was having as a Christian disciple.

He knelt to pray, as he always did now, before going to sleep, and it was while he was on his knees this night that he had a waking vision of what might be in the world when once the new discipleship had made its way into the conscience and consciousness of Christendom. He was fully conscious of being awake, but no less certainly did it seem to him that he saw certain results with great distinctness, partly as realities of the future, partly as great longings that they might be realities, and this is what Henry Maxwell saw in this waking vision:

He saw himself first going back to the First church in Raymond, living there in a simpler, more self denying fashion than he had yet been willing to observe, because he saw ways in which he could help others who were really dependent on him for help. He also saw more dimly that the time would come when his position as pastor of the church would cause him to suffer more, on account of growing opposition to his interpretation of Jesus and his conduct, but this was vaguely outlined. Through it all he heard the words, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

He saw Rachel Winslow and Virginia Page going on with their work of service at the Rectory and reaching out loving hands of helpfulness far beyond the limits of Raymond. Rachel he saw married to Rollin Page, both fully consecrated to the Master's use, both following in his steps with an eagerness intensified and purified by their love for each other, and Rachel's voice sang on in the slums and dark places of despair and sin and drew lost souls back to God and heaven once more.

He saw President Marsh of the college using his great learning and his great influence to purify the city, to ennoble its patriotism, to inspire the young men and women who loved as well as admired him to live lives of Christian service, always teaching them that education means great responsibility for the weak and the ignorant. He saw Alexander Powers meeting with sore trials in his family life, with a constant sorrow in the estrangement of wife and friends, but still going his way in all honor, seeing and living in all his strength the Master, whom he had obeyed even unto loss of social distinction and wealth.

He saw Milton Wright, the merchant, meeting with great reverses, thrown upon the future by a combination of circumstances, with vast business interests involved in ruin, through no fault of his own, but coming out of all his reverses with clean Christian honor, to begin and work up to a position where he could again be to hundreds of young men "a sample of what Jesus would be."

He saw Norman, editor of The News, meeting with the money given by Virgil, coming a force in journalism that the time to be recognized as one of the factors of the nation, to mold the principles and actually shape it. A daily illustration of the mission of a Christian press and the first of a series of such papers begun and carried on by other disciples who had also taken the pledge.

He saw Jasper Chase, who had denied his Master, growing into a cold, cynical, formal life, writing novels that were social successes, but each one with a sting in it, the reminder of his denial,

the bitter remorse that, do what he would, no social success could remove.

He saw Rose Sterling, dependent for some years upon her aunt and Felicia, finally married to a man far older than herself, accepting the burden of a relation that had no love in it on her part because of her desire to be the wife of a rich man and enjoy the physical luxuries that were all of life to her. Over this life also the vision cast certain dark and awful shadows, but they were not shown to him in detail.

He saw Felicia and Stephen Clyde happily married, living a beautiful life together, enthusiastic, joyful in suffering, pouring out their great, strong, fragrant service into the dull, dark, terrible places of the great city and redeeming souls through the personal touch of their home, dedicated to the human homesickness all about them.

He saw Dr. Bruce and the bishop going on with the settlement work. He seemed to see the great blazing motto over the door enlarged, "What Would Jesus Do?" and the daily answer to that question was redeeming the city in its greatest need.

He saw Burns and his companion and a great company of men like them redeemed and going in turn to others, conquering their passions by the Divine grace and proving by their daily lives the reality of the new birth, even in the lowest and most abandoned.

And now the vision was troubled. It seemed to him that as he knelt he began to pray, and the vision was more of a longing for a future than a reality in the future. The church of Jesus in the city and throughout the country—would it follow Jesus? Was the movement begun in Raymond to spread itself in a few churches like Nazareth Avenue and the one where he had preached today and then die away as a local movement, a stirring on the surface, but not to extend deep and far? He felt with agony after the vision again. He thought he saw the church of Jesus in America open its heart to the moving of the Spirit and rise to the sacrifice of its ease and self satisfaction in the name of Jesus. He thought he saw the motto, "What Would Jesus Do?" inscribed over every church door and written on every church member's heart. The vision vanished. It came back clearer than before, and he saw the Endeavor societies all over the world carrying in their great processions at some mighty convention a banner on which was inscribed, "What Would Jesus Do?" and he thought in the faces of the young men and women he saw future joy of suffering, loss, self denial, martyrdom, and when this part of the vision slowly faded he saw the figure of the Son of God beckoning to him and to all the other actors in his life history. An angel choir somewhere was singing. There was a sound as of many voices and a shout as of a great victory, and the figure of Jesus grew more and more splendid. He stood at the end of a long flight of steps. "Yes! Yes! O my Master, has not the time come for this dawn of the millennium of Christian history? Oh, break upon the Christendom of this age with the light and the truth! Help us to follow thee all the way!"

He rose at last with the awe of one who has looked at heavenly things. He felt the human forces and the human sins of the world as never before, and with a hope that walks hand in hand with faith and love, Henry Maxwell, disciple of Jesus, laid him down to sleep and dreamed of the regeneration of Christendom and saw in his dream a church of Jesus "without spot or wrinkle or any such thing," following him all the way, walking obediently in his steps.

THE END.

Why Do Cats Hiss?

Why does a cat hiss when angry? Take a tiny kitten at play and make it angry, and it will snarl in its baby fashion and hiss as best it can. Why? Dr. Louis Robinson says that the hissing and spitting of young kittens is probably an instinctive attempt to scare away enemies from the helpless tots by imitating a snake's hiss.

A great many creatures that live in shallow holes have a like habit of hissing when annoyed or angered. The tail of a cat seen dimly in the half light of a cave suggests a snake's tail and is often marked in a way to heighten the resemblance.

"If," says Dr. Robinson, "this really is an instance of protective mimicry, I think it is probable that the chief foe guarded against was the eagle. Eagles are very fond of cat flesh, and it has been remarked by naturalists that these formidable birds habitually make war upon the smaller felidae."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Healthy Sick Man.

An English paper says that one of William Morris' tribulations at Oxford was the task, equally hard in either case, of evading or accepting the invitations of Dr. Henry Acland, whose intimacy with Ruskin and appreciation of the preraphaelite school led him to offer constant hospitality to the young painter.

Once, when they were to dine with Dr. Acland, Morris invented an illness and sent his apologies by Burne-Jones. Unfortunately Burne-Jones arrived with this message when there still wanted a few minutes to dinner time.

Acland, who was all kindness, instantly, to Burne-Jones' infinite dismay, put on his hat and went around to see the sick man in his lodgings. He was found, apparently in the best of health and spirits, sitting at dinner with Faulkner and playing cribbage over the table. He had to confess recovery and be led off to dinner.

How to Clean White Silk.

Dissolve some soft soap in water as hot as it can be borne. Rub the silk between the hands in this soapy lather and rinse in tepid water. Then pin it out on a cloth and dry. White brocade may be cleaned with dry bread crumbs.

WORMS

Hundreds of children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue and offensive breath; thirst; full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; heat and itching around the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; shining dry skin in grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

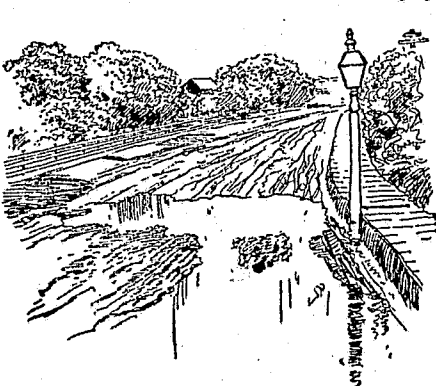
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851. It is purely vegetable, harmless, and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 50c. Ask your druggist for it. Pre-Prepared by Dr. J. E. Felt & Co., Auburn, Me.

SUBDRAINAGE OF ROADS.

Water Should Be Kept From Below as Well as Above.

In order to have a good road it is just as necessary that water should not be allowed to attack the substructure from below as that it should not be permitted to percolate it from above. Especially is the former provision essential in cold climates, where if water is allowed to remain in the substructure the whole roadway is liable to become broken up and destroyed by frost and the wheels of vehicles. Therefore where the road runs through low, wet lands or over certain kinds of clayey



WATER DESTROYS ROADS.

soils surface drainage is not all that is necessary. Common side drains catch surface water, and surface water only. Isaac Potter says:

"Many miles of road are on low, flat lands and on springy soils, and thousands of miles of prairie roads are for many months in the year laid on a wet subsoil. In all such cases—and, indeed, in every case where the nature of the ground is not such as to insure quick drainage—the road may be vastly benefited by underdrainage. An underdrain clears the soil of surplus water. It dries it, warms it and makes impossible the formation of deep, heavy, frozen crusts, which are found in every undrained road when the severe winter weather follows the heavy fall rains. This frost causes nine-tenths of the difficulties of travel in the time of sudden or long continued thaws.

"Roads constructed over wet, undrained lands are always difficult to manage and expensive to maintain, and they are liable to be broken up in wet weather or after frosts. It will be much cheaper in the long run to go to the expense of making the drainage of the subjacent soil and substructure as perfect as possible. There is scarcely an earth road in the United States which cannot be so improved by surface or subdrainage as to yield benefits to the farmers a hundred times greater in value than the cost of the drains themselves.

"Underdrains are not expensive. On the contrary, they are cheap and easily made, and if made in a substantial way and according to the rules of common sense a good underdrain will last for ages. Use the best tools and materials you can get, employ them as well as you know how and wait result with a clear conscience. Slight fagots of wood bound together and laid lengthwise at the bottom of a carefully graded drain ditch will answer fairly well if stone or drain tile cannot be had and will be of infinite benefit to a dirt road laid on springy soils."

MARYLAND HIGHWAYS.

Improved Roads Would Save \$3,000,000 Yearly to Farmers.

Figures gathered by the state geological survey in Maryland as preliminary to the work of road improvement in that state show that of the 4,433 miles of public road in the state only 1,360 miles are improved. The road laws are not of a character to insure good roads and, as a result, the roads are badly located, badly graded, badly drained and badly surfaced, causing a very heavy tax on all hauling.

The average distance each ton of freight is hauled to or from the Maryland farms is 6.7 miles; the average cost is 26 cents a mile per ton, or \$1.74 a ton for the whole haul. There are about 5,000,000 acres of farm land in Maryland, and there is about one ton of freight hauled annually per acre to or from each farm. The total cost, therefore, of this transportation is over \$8,500,000 a year. The cost of hauling in New Jersey has been reduced one-half where the roads are improved. Therefore, by improving Maryland roads one-half of this sum could be saved.

Making a liberal allowance for the fact that part of the hauling is done over toll roads and that some of it goes over unimportant roads that could not be immediately improved, it is estimated that at least \$3,000,000 a year could be saved by improving the main roads in the state. A similar estimate is reached by considering the reduction in the number of draft animals necessary and the saving in the wear and tear on animals, wagons and harness by good roads.

Ripans Tabulee cure liver troubles.

Loss and Gain

HAT IS MY LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

As long as they last, I shall sell all my Winter Garments below cost, and some of them way below cost—in fact almost any way to suit customers as I want to close out what I have left, before taking account of stock the first of February. Some of these we carried over from last winter's stock and are a little out of style, but you will get a good warm, serviceable garment for a little money.

These garments consist of Ladies' Jackets in fur, plush and cloth, Ladies' Capes in fur, plush and cloth, Ladies' shawls in several grades, Misses' and children's long and short garments. It will be to your advantage to call and examine before purchasing.

TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS who are unable to attend this sale, I will send goods C. O. D. with the privilege of examination, they paying the express one way, providing the goods are not satisfactory.

MERRITT WELCH,
NORWAY, MAINE.

IF YOU WANT . . .

COMFORT and CORRECT STYLE
WEAR—

RIVERTON SHOES

\$2.50

They are made from the finest Kid with Flexible Cushion Inner Sole. For sale by

G. P. BEAN,
BETHEL, MAINE.

A Pointer

that indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing is the gratifying support we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers at every point in our stock. Careful buying and small profits mean profit for you.

Groceries..
that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable . . .
Grain and ..Feed..
IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

Ready for Holiday Trade!

We have the Finest and Largest line ever shown in two towns. While we cannot describe nor enumerate our great variety of elegant articles, we are very glad to show them to all visitors.

Watches, the finest you have ever seen. Rings by the hundreds. Jewelry, every style you can think of. Clocks of all kinds.

We wish to call your special attention to our line of

STERLING and PLATED SILVERWARE.

The latest patterns from the best factories. Goods that will wear and not be an "eye-sore" same as premium silverware.

Sterling Silver Novelties.

the silver thicker than tissue paper. One word about buying. When you decide to purchase a piano, who do you visit, the meat-man or music dealer?

Why not use the same judgment in buying goods in the Jeweler's line?

Don't forget our optical Department.

Spectacles or Eye Glasses,

make a nice present. Our prices are the lowest. Solid Gold Spectacle frames only \$2.00, same as others ask \$3.00. Look out for cheap 8 and 10 K goods.

Best Gold Filled frames \$1.25; nothing better. We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices. All Goods marked in plain figures.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,
VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, and the only Practical Graduate optician in Oxford County, NORWAY, MAINE.

People of Bethel and vicinity, even buying only a few dollars' worth, can save car fare in buying of H. L. L's.

TOWN REPORT PRINTING

Estimates Furnished Promptly

NEWS PRINT, BETHEL.

Our Possibilities and Realities.

[Written by Miss Sophia K. Roberts and read Young People's night at the Universalist church. Topic: "Possibilities of the Y. P. C. U."]

I've pondered o'er our topic and faced what now is real.
And thought of what is possible and should be our ideal,
I've longed to read the future and tell it unto you
And now I see a picture, part vision, and part true.
I see a simple country church; it has no "lofty dome,"
No stained-glass, no "spreading vault," and yet for all there's room.
One single finger, pointing up, tells of sweet faith in God,
And says to all the passers-by, "we have our staff and rod."
I see a pastor, pure and true—a man of God-like mien,
Who leads his people on and on to pastures new and green.
His words ring clear of God's great love, and of each duty plain,
If all but follow where he leads, sweet peace they'll surely attain.
I see a pleasant evening room—a cosy, warm retreat,
Where all may gather—young and old—close at the Master's feet.
And from the thoughts outspoken, and from the prayers and songs,
Gain strength for life's great battle, to triumph o'er wrongs.
Gain strength for daily duties, gain patience and good will,
And grow more brave and earnest each mission to fulfill.
I see a Union, great and grand, made up of members strong
Where each one tries to do his part to pass the glad word on.
I see a band of girls and boys—a joyous, happy throng;
Right is their motto, one and all, and never yet a wrong.
I look within each earnest face, and ponder o'er my theme
And dream of all that's possible, and dream and dream and dream.
"What is not possible," I cry, "from this staunch little band."
If they but keep their "honor bright" and make a loyal stand,
A stand for truth—for school and church, for Union and for God,
And fix into each brave young life that earnest, honest, patient plod.
And thus, I've blended in my dream the possible and real.
Canst figure out what now is true, and what is now ideal?
Canst tell what now has been attained, and what is yet to be?
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High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices. We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains. Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE MANY PHILANTHROPIES OF MRS. CAROLINE E. HASKELL.

She Was Born a Poet—New and Novel Luncheons—The Theater For Women—Mrs. Sarah Grand on Dressing.

An interesting home life is that of the woman whose munificence has made homes for the homeless, furnished a refuge for the sick and sent a messenger of Christianity into foreign lands, says a Michigan City (Ind.) correspondent of the Chicago Record.

Mrs. Caroline E. Haskell, who has given the University of Chicago its Haskell Oriental museum and other gifts representing more than \$100,000, established a hospital in Chicago, built an orphanage at Battle Creek costing \$30,000 and contributed \$10,000 to its endowment, supplied John Henry Burrows with \$20,000 with which to lecture among the people of India, contributed \$20,000 for a lectureship for Oberlin college, besides making lesser gifts here and there, resides in a modest home in Michigan City. For 15 years



MRS. CAROLINE E. HASKELL. she made her home in Chicago. "But Chicago was too fast and noisy for me," she said, "and so I came out here to a quiet home, where I expect to end my days."

Mrs. Haskell is nearly fourscore years old, yet she still maintains a large business, including the care of her own household, in which she lives with one servant.

No one in Michigan City presents a life more unostentatious than this woman whose name is heard in every town along the Michigan Central railway from Chicago to Detroit. She knows nearly everybody and greets every one alike.

Mrs. Haskell is said to have planned and had built under her own supervision upward of a dozen houses. She fashioned after her own ideas the one in which she lives. It is fitted with innumerable conveniences. There is an abundance of great windows, and every nook in which a serviceable nest of drawers or shelves may be arranged is so utilized, and every room in the house is connected so as to be easy of access from any part of the dwelling. The walls of all the rooms are hung with oil paintings and steel engravings. Most of them represent Biblical characters. There are thousands of photographs arranged on tables and mantelpieces.

On a table in an up stairs room is a collection of pictures of interior views of the orphanage established at Battle Creek and placed in the care of the Seventh Day Adventists. These photographs represent little tots in different situations of their motherless and fatherless lives. Mrs. Haskell spent a season at Battle Creek under treatment, when she was taken with the manner and methods of the sect to which she has entrusted \$40,000 of her money.

Mrs. Haskell is the widow of the late Frederick Haskell, who made the money, so much of which has been given away, in manufacturing enterprises still being carried on in Michigan City.

She Was Born a Poet.

Mrs. Clementine Howarth, a poetical genius, who never received an education from books, but whose brain seemed to gather education as from the air, died recently at her home in Trenton. She was 73 years old and for many years had been a sufferer from paralysis, says the New York Journal.

Her wonderful work attracted the notice of literary men, who could hardly believe that it was done by one who had never been to school. Such writers as Julia Ward Howe, Lydia H. Sigourney and Elizabeth Oakes were her friends. On May 17 last, her birthday, the kindly, simple minded old lady received a visit from Mrs. Grover Cleveland and Richard Watson Gilder. Mrs. Howarth was born in Coopers-town, N. Y., and was the daughter of a calico printer named Doran. The family was pitifully poor, and Clementine went to work in a factory when only 7 years old. She had learned to read and write—that was all. In the garret of her home were piles of pamphlets and magazines left by a former tenant. They were as a gold mine to the little imaginative girl.

When 18 years old, she married an Englishman, a calico printer like her father, and went to live in Trenton. The invention of machinery took away all the value of Howarth's skill, his only capital, and he was reduced to the low pay of a mechanic, with only occasional employment.

Clementine had to do something for the family, and she learned chair caning. Their five children died young. Her husband became almost blind, and she had to do all the breadwin-

ning. It was while caning chairs or standing at the washtub that she composed her poems. The inspiration, she always said, would suddenly come to her, and she would write down the words. Her effusions were first published in the local papers, with the signature "Clementine." During the war she wrote verses bearing on the stirring events of the day that were popular with the soldiers and that were printed all over the country.

A collection of her writings was published in book form under the title, "Wind Harp and Other Poems." Her poetic fertility died as quickly as it had been born. Mrs. Howarth suddenly ceased to write. The inspiration came to her only occasionally, and she could not force it.

New and Novel Luncheons.

One puzzling thought to the up to date hostess is to find something out of the usual in the way of luncheons. The latest fad is the "linen shower," luncheons and breakfasts and also the "trick" luncheon for those who demand something more than good things to eat. The latter so far has been given by bachelors only.

The opening of a bachelor feast of this kind recently was announced by a cook, who descended from a horn of plenty suspended over the table and blew a horn lustily. This little formality having been gone through with, the first course appeared in the form of eggs. Each egg was soon discovered to contain cold bouillon, which had been poured into the shell after its original contents had been blown out. The two tiny holes had been covered and the contents frozen. English muffins turned out to be the covering of asparagus; roast potatoes were the ruse for concealing deliciously cooked snipe.

A green tissue paper imitation of lettuce tricked many guests. The final course was oranges, which were found to contain bonbons, and the tempting cigarette a lead pencil.

The "linen shower" luncheon is given by some married friend to an engaged girl. Each guest brings a piece of linen—a dolly, serviette or centerpiece—which is presented to the girl in whose honor the luncheon is given. These are only small tokens and not to be taken in lieu of a wedding present, says the St. Louis Republic.

Frequently a girl's classmates or intimate friends join together and make up a set of dollies or napkins.

Recently a "linen shower" was given by a leading society woman, who tied a filmy handkerchief to each of her name cards, all being daintily embroidered with the recipient's name in running script, as a souvenir of the luncheon.

The Theater For Women.

France stands far behind other countries today in the number of women who have won success by writing for the stage. Feminine influence has shown its effects on the stage, but in recent years that has not taken the form of authorship. The most conspicuous example of woman's interference on the French stage is the theater in Paris founded and constructed by women most interested in the cause of their sex. This society consists entirely of women, the plays are written and performed by women, and the entire conduct of the society is under the control of the sex. Most of the plays are intended to advance in some way the theories of the women's movement.

The New York Sun observes, with much truth, that of greater general usefulness just now would seem the White theater, which gives every year a season of performances in Paris. This enterprise is directed by a woman and is intended to appeal especially to women. The plays selected for performances are guaranteed to contain no objectionable features, and young girls are permitted to see them without hesitation. These plays are not written by women to any extent, and the only feminine element in them is the guarantee of freedom from moral offense. Only in these two enterprises does the French stage evidence distinctly the influence of women. The women writers of that country do not turn their attention to the drama today, although there are some illustrious names in former generations.

Mrs. Sarah Grand on Dressing.

Mrs. Grand has been speaking before a woman's club on "Cliffions and the Progress of the World." She is an adept speaker and seldom has any discourse been ushered in by such well chosen words so gracefully put. She picked this word cliffion, of French extraction, to pieces. It suggested to her mind something of the softness of this down and could be translated as rag, tag or trifle, but nevertheless it influenced the progress of the world. In these days of many calamities it is without doubt the new position that women take that is to exercise the healing influence, and those courageous, noble souls who first pioneered the way to women's higher status made a great mistake in ignoring the potency of dress and trifles. She made the great point in her discourse that to be pleasing in manners and appearance is a duty which the individual owes to the community at large. No woman can ignore the potency of this. Pretty manners are the outcome of a noble nature, the head and heart devoted to courtesy. We cannot dissociate individuals from their outer aspect. Who could fancy Elizabeth Fry bent on her noble mission to the prisons dressed as Jezebel, with paint and brilliant apparel, or Jezebel in Quaker attire? Carriage and dress are part of the cultured atmosphere of womanhood. If we are not judged by appearances, how else are we judged? Appropriate dressing is all important, short hair manly. Coats and skirts and a sailor hat will not carry the average woman through life. The woman movement is an evolution and not a revolution. Mme.

An Invitation to Women

All the world knows of the wonderful cures which have been made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, yet some women do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true.

If all suffering women could be made to believe that Mrs. Pinkham can do all she says she can, their suffering would be at an end, for they would at once profit by her advice and be cured.

There is no more puzzling thing than that women will suffer great pain month after month when every woman knows of some woman whom Mrs. Pinkham has helped, as the letters from grateful women are constantly being published at their own request.

The same derangements which make painful or irregular periods with dull backaches and headaches, and dragging-down sensations, presently develop into those serious inflammations of the feminine organs which completely wreck health.

Mrs. Pinkham invites women to write freely and confidentially to her about their health and get the benefit of her great experience with the sufferings of women. No living person can advise you so well. No remedy in the world has the magnificent record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for absolute cures of female ills. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

Three Letters from One Woman, Showing how She Sought Mrs. Pinkham's Aid, and was cured of Suppression of the Menstrues and Inflammation of the Ovaries.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been in bed a year. Doctors say I have female weakness. I have a bad charge and much soreness across my ovaries, bearing-down pains and have not menstruated for a year. Doctors say the menses will never appear again. Hope to hear from you."—Mrs. J. F. Brown, Holton, Kans., April 1, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I received your letter. I have taken one bottle and a half of your Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of your Wash, and feel stronger and better. I can walk a few steps, but could not before taking your Compound. I still have the discharge and am sore across the ovaries, but not so bad. Every one thinks I look better. Since taking your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. J. F. Brown, Holton, Kans., Aug. 13, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think it is my duty to let you know the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has done me. After I took three bottles, menses appeared, and I began to feel stronger and all my pain was gone. Yours is the only medicine that ever helped me. I am able now to work around the house, something I did not expect to do again."—Mrs. J. F. Brown, Holton, Kans., Jan. 25, 1899.

Three More Letters from One Woman, Refuting how She was Cured of Irregular Menstruation, Leucorrhoea and Backache.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I am suffering and need your aid. I have pains in both sides of the womb and a dragging sensation in the groin. Menstruation irregular and painful; have leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, soreness and swelling of the abdomen, headache, backache, nervousness, and can neither eat nor sleep."—Mrs. Carrie Phillips, Anna, Ill., July 19, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I want to thank you for what you have done for me. When I wrote to you I was a total wreck. Since taking your Vegetable Compound, Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, my nerves are stronger and more steady than ever before, and my backache and those terrible pains are gone. Before I took your medicine I weighed less than one hundred and thirty pounds. I now weigh one hundred and fifty-five pounds. Your medicine is a godsend to poor weak women. I would like to ask you why I cannot have a child. I have been married nearly three years."—Mrs. Carrie Phillips, Anna, Ill., Dec. 1, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I did just as you advised me, and now I am the happy mother of a fine baby girl. I never I never would have had her without your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Carrie Phillips, Anna, Ill., Jan. 27, 1899.

Proof that Falling of the Womb is Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I wrote to you some time ago, I had been suffering from falling of the womb for many years without obtaining relief. Was obliged to wear a bandage all the time; also had bad headache and backache, felt tired and worn out. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and four boxes of Liver Pills, I discarded my bandage and have not had to wear it since. I am entirely cured."—Mrs. J. P. Troutman, Box 44, Hamilton, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For nearly two years I was unable to work. I was very weak and could not stand on my feet but a few minutes at a time. The doctors said I had falling and inflammation of the womb. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using five bottles I feel like a new woman."—Mrs. P. N. Blake, Confluence, W. Va.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or technical nature desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good money, can obtain it by writing to the FAIRBANKS RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Grand's concluding words, "Do let us look our best," will find many an echo in women's hearts.

Women as Spies.

The reported capture of a young Dutch girl named Miss Bester, who was leaving Ladysmith on horseback for the supposed purpose of giving information to the Boers, reminds one that women have played a notable part as spies in wartime, especially during the American civil war. For example, one of the most devoted of the Confederates during the American war was a Miss Ford, who lived at Fairfax Courthouse, which was used as the headquarters for the staff officers of the Union army. Among these men Miss Ford was quite a belle and very popular, as she was to all intents and purposes an adherent of the north. Believing her to be such, the officers often dropped items of information about their army, but all this information Miss Ford received in an apparently very careless and no-interest-to-me-I-assure-you manner, which quite deceived the men. All the same, the little rebel managed to obtain all the news she desired from the nonsuspecting officers, and this she conveyed to the Confederates in a quaint manner. Frequently there used to visit her a simple, green, raw country youth, who would sit quite openly on the piazza with Miss Ford, exciting not the slightest suspicion. This "country youth," however, was no less a person than Mosby, a famous guerrilla, whom the northern officers would have given worlds to catch. And Miss Ford, who was honorary aid-de-camp to Brigadier General J. E. B. Stuart, was giving him, almost within the hearing of the enemy, the whole scheme and plan of campaign of the Union forces!—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Attractive Figure.

In nine cases out of ten a defective looking figure is not so in reality, but is simply the result of continuously wearing badly fitting bodices and not giving sufficient attention to the cut of the underwear and the shape of the corsets. This season all bodices and coats are tight fitting, added to which skirts are still made to cling closely around the hips; therefore the undergarments must be made with as few seams or creases as possible, as they show through the material of which the skirt is made and make the handsomest gown look unsightly.

For this reason all the newest petticoats are gored right up to the waist without a shaped band. The front fits closely into the figure as far as the hips; the remaining fullness is then arranged to the size of the waist by means of a drawstring, and in order to still further reduce the waist measurement shaped to the figure combinations made of fine quality natural wool or silk are generally adopted by the leaders of fashion in all grades of society.—New York Telegram.

Concerning Ivorys.

Silver for toilet table articles will always hold its own, but ivory today is the most distinguished material of which brushes, combs, powder boxes, hand mirrors and the like can be made. It is better for a person who is collecting the furniture for a dressing table to put money gradually into fine pieces of ivory rather than silver, says the Detroit Free Press. Ivory of the best quality is steadily increasing in value. Every year the number of elephants decreases. The time is almost here when the ivory bearing elephants of central Africa will be extinct. Collections of ivory now fetch large prices. It is not surprising, therefore, that ivory toilet articles should be eagerly sought.

An Evidence of Gratitude.

Miss Anna Klumpke, the artist to whom Rosa Bonheur bequeathed her entire fortune, has founded an annual prize of \$500 in memory of the great Rosa. The prize will be bestowed upon the artist, foreign or French, of either sex who shall have produced the best picture of the year. The awarding will be done by the Societe des Artistes Francais' annual salons. It is presumed that the prize will go to the painters of canvases only, exhibited at the Champs Elysees.

The Empress Frederick is so devoted to the land of her late lamented husband that the report that she will spend the remainder of her days at her new villa in Italy is erroneous. She will reside there for a portion of each year. The villa Brenzoni, which she has purchased, was built in 1550 by the famous Venetian architect San Michele. It is dilapidated now, but will be restored by the empress.

First prize for sculpture in an exhibition in Holland has been won by a young woman named Mynsen, daughter of a communal councillor of Amsterdam. The work of the young artist is a statue representing spring, and it has won for her a gold medal. According to the judges, it is one of the best pieces of sculpture that have been produced of late years.

Many of the nurses who went to South Africa with the Canadian troops are members of well known families in the Dominion. The head nurse, for example, is the youngest sister of Joseph Pope, undersecretary of state. She had been a nurse in at least three United States hospitals. Another of the Canadian nurses is the daughter of Judge Forbes of Halifax.

Generally the German empress leaves all the details regarding the styles of her gowns to her dressmakers, but invariably herself chooses the chief color and the material. The kaiserin dressed pretty much in shades of blue last year. Now she prefers green. When she takes a fancy to a color, she remains faithful to it for some time.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and has no more. I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascares."—FRED WATMAN, 608 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripes, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

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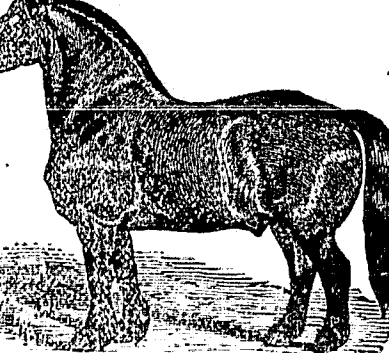
The new popular designs are now ready at our office. We have the very latest types for fashionable cards, invitations, etc.

THE NEWS PRINT,
BETHEL.



My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1000 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

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FLOUR,
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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7, 1900.

Political reform is all right, and would that we might have more of it in exchange for some of our political corruption.

A Portland man recently called up a fish market by telephone and asked the proprietor to send up a perch for a bird cage.

United States Soldiers are forbidden to wear dents in their hats. How about United States generals talking through the same article of dress?

Somehow we have never felt that the cause of Christianity will suffer any serious loss when evangelist Sanford migrates from the said hills of Durham to Jerusalem.

Some critics object to the automobiles because it will probably fail to work in deep snow. Steam cars, electric cars, and even horses have also failed at such times, and yet they are all considered quite valuable factors in transportation.

Statistics of the wonderful progress of the United States in manufacturing, continue to come in. Last year the importations of raw materials were increased by 33 per cent, and the exports of finished articles by 25 per cent. The total exports of manufactured articles were \$380,000,000.

Representatives in Congress who are true to their convictions and who are not carried away either by fear of not being re-elected, or by prejudice, are wondering why the House of Representatives should prefer to exclude Roberts unconstitutionally, when it would have been just as easy to exclude him constitutionally.

A Maine editor recently closed an obituary of a departed citizen with: "A long procession followed the remains to their last resting place." When the relatives of the deceased asked the editor to correct the error in roasting, he replied that he could not until seven years' back subscriptions which the deceased owed, were paid.

One Maine library in an appeal for aid says that there are so few chairs in its reading room that frequently two young people occupy a chair at the same time.

The friends of that library need not feel so bad about the matter, for unless we are much mistaken we have heard of similar incidents occurring—lack of chairs was not the chief cause either.

The "Dirigo Federation" in Boston has heartily endorsed the idea of an "Old Home Week" for the children of Maine and the first week in July has been named as the week for such a gathering. An Old Home Week for Maine. Think of the staunch and sturdy stock that such an occasion will bring together. Yes, Maine will delight to welcome her sons and daughters who will thus manifest their enduring loyalty to their native State.

The work of the census office is now well under way, and will steadily increase until next June or July, when about 45,000 persons will be employed, 3000 of whom will be located in Washington. A new building specially designed for the census work has been constructed, and was occupied Jan. 1. Heretofore the government has

paid over \$150,000 per year for the buildings that have been occupied for this work.

Complimentary Mention.

The Milford Journal says: "Dr. J. C. Gallison of Franklin is now fast regaining his health, and many of his friends in the 11th district think him in every way of congressional size to take the place of Hon. C. F. Sprague. There is no doubt of Dr. Gallison's capacity and worthiness for a congressman, his ability and merit as a man and as a Republican being unquestioned. His two years' record in the Massachusetts House of Representatives was a useful and honorable one."

The many friends in town of the genial and accomplished doctor second this nomination of Brother Cook, and only regret that the health of the medical gentleman for the present precludes any thought of further political preferment. While, personally, congressional honors are farthest from his thoughts, yet it is a source of pleasure and gratification to him to feel that his friends here and elsewhere are not unkindful of the excellent service he rendered his district and the State when in the legislature. His eminence as a physician, his courtesy as a gentleman, his readiness in polemics, his skill with pen and pencil, in verse or caricature, together with a marked literary ability, in a measure testify to the versatility of "Gallison of Franklin."—The Franklin Sentinel.

Here is an "Oxford county bear" that we shall not be ashamed of during our "Old Home Week" next July.

School Savings Banks.

In another column of this issue will be found an interesting article on School Savings Banks, by Mrs. O. M. Mason. We heartily endorse this system which has proved such a pronounced success elsewhere, and earnestly urge that measures be taken to introduce it into the schools of Oxford county.

We are aware that Yankee incredulity, while it will recognize the advantages from a theoretical standpoint, will entertain a semi-occasional doubt as to the practical advantages. It will say such a system may apply to children who are fortunate enough to have parents of means, but to those who are not thus blessed, it will offer but little practical advantage, as the former do not need the help, and the latter will not get it. This argument, however, has not sufficient weight to justify condemnation, nor even inactivity.

It is not to be supposed that during the child's school days he will accumulate a large sum of money, but rather that during his school days, when the foundation upon which he is to build his life work is being laid, he may be interested in the matter of saving. Poor Richard's saying, "Take care of the cents, and the dollars will take care of themselves," should be one of the corner stones of that foundation, and if it is left out during the construction, it is more than likely to be a negative power in after years. Any of our readers who have ever known little folks who have had a bank account, and have noticed the marked interest which they have taken in earning and saving their pennies to add to their account, will appreciate the results that may be derived by thus interesting the children in our public schools.

I hope that this matter may receive something more than a passing thought, and that sufficient attention may be given to it, in the town of Bethel at least, to enable my successor to introduce it into the schools of our town the coming year.

E. C. BOWLER.

"It is an Ill Wind

That Blows Nobody Good."

That small ache or pain or weakness is the "ill wind" that directs your attention to the necessity of purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then your whole body receives good, for the purified blood goes tingling to every organ. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes.

Dyspepsia — "Complicated with liver and kidney trouble, I suffered for years from dyspepsia, with severe pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and hearty." J. B. Emerson, Auburn, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-drugging and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AROUND THE BUSY WORLD.

With an Occasional Snap Shot
From the Editor's Kodak.

General Warren's victory turns out to have been of the "I regret to state" variety. He needn't worry, however. There are others.

One advantage the Boers certainly have. They read nothing except the Bible, and so will be spared the magazine articles telling about the war.

Complaint is made that the newspapers give far more space to presenting the Boer side of the struggle than they do the British. The reason is plain. There are four pro-Boer letters sent to the average paper, to one pro-English one.

One of the funny occupations in Washington at present, is to remark to a supporter of Senator Clark or of Senator Quay, that the two have joined forces, and see what he says. It is hard to tell which side gets the maddest.

A Baltimore scientist has discovered that rattlesnakes are not poisonous and that whisky does not cure their bite, anyhow. The Grand Amalgamated Association of Fishermen should at once take him to task for throwing doubt on the efficacy of one of their choicest precautions against snake bite.

Representative Allen of Maine, has introduced a bill in Congress appropriating \$150,000 for buying a site and erecting a public building at Portland, Me. The people of Bar Harbor, Me., have petitioned for a public building, and Representative Burleigh of Augusta has introduced a bill for such a structure to cost \$100,000. A similar measure was before Congress in 1888, and again in 1900. Bar Harbor has a large permanent population, augmented every year by summer visitors. The bill has passed Congress twice but has been vetoed each time. Since then the town has grown considerably and has lately been visited by a post-office inspector with a view to furnishing free delivery.

FINAL MARK DOWN SALE

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S JACKETS
AT 50%
DISCOUNT.

LADIES' JACKETS

\$18.....now \$9 00
10.....now 5 00
8.....now 4 00
7.....now 3 50
5.....now 2 50

CHILDREN'S JACKETS

\$ 6.....now \$3 00
4.....now 2 00
3.....now 1 50
2.....now 1 00
all new this year's styles

1 lot Ladies' Jackets, old style, 98c each
1 lot Children's Jackets, old style, 25c

MEN'S WINTER SUITS

marked down from \$5 00.....to \$3 75
\$7 & 7 50.....to 5 50
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Blankets and Comforters greatly reduced in price.
You cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

Yours respectfully,

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Opened by PROF. JEWELLE.

No Cure! No Pay!

The Sick from All Parts Come to be Treated.—7 to 10 a day Turned Away.

"This man is certainly wonderful, according to statements from some of Lewiston and Auburn citizens. He banishes habits of every description, takes cases that have baffled the medical profession to cure, making out papers stating points the patient is to reach before paying him one penny. This is a new and a peculiar method of doctoring, but a sure one for the patients.

Some cases he instantly cured. One man says, "I had rheumatism in my neck and shoulders so bad I could not raise my head from my pillow; he cured me in two treatments." Lady with large, hard swelling on foot, couldn't walk for two years without tight, heavy bandage from her toes nearly to her knee, cured instantly. Another one deaf for twenty years, at times had to use slate to write on, could hear no voice, cured in fifteen seconds. Another with inflammation of the bladder, hard case, cured in two treatments. Another had ulcers in throat, three years, burned out three times, lost her voice eight months, voice returned after first treatment, two weeks, every ulcer was gone. Man deaf fifteen years, could not hear his watch tick; after first treatment could hear it eighteen inches, also ordinary whispering forty-eight inches without looking. Lady, chronic headache for two years, keeping her in bed from two to four days a week, never had a sign after first treatment. Lady with large tumor in bowels, been growing for three years, removed in a few weeks. One lady, morphine habit for three years, took 8 to 10 one-eighth grain pills a day, her desire turned to hatred in a short time. A little girl with spinal trouble causing her limbs to wither and contract until the knees were against the bowels for weeks, in terrible pain, placing his hand upon her knees she straightened her limbs. These are positive facts and the people can be seen, most of them have been cured from five to nine months, so the cure is permanent. Hundreds have been turned away. His practice got so extensive he was compelled to move to accommodate patients from a distance. Now his sign hangs over a beautiful house on Main street, Auburn. It has 35 rooms with beautiful verandas overlooking the park.

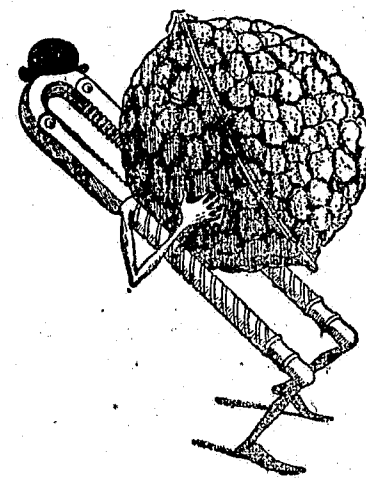
This man has not done any advertising for eight months. Not one patient has died yet under his treatment. Prof. Jewell began to publish a magazine, which is the most interesting one of its kind ever published. It contains two elegant engravings of the Sanitarium and is named "The Miracle Reporter." Some of the contents are headed: Why the Sanitarium was Opened, His method of treating every known Disease, The only Sanitarium that warrants No Cure, No Pay, Prof. Jewell's thoughts, Lewiston Court Case, What People Say, What Do You Think of Prof. Jewell's Diagnosis. This article is where he tells a lady in a moment just what ails her. He could cure her. She goes to the hospital, was opened, given up by the physicians. Then he raised her in three days. She now lives. This magazine is to be \$2.00 per year. Every reader of this item who sends in his name within ten days with one 2 cent stamp will be sent Vol. 1, as a sample copy free. No matter what your ailment is or whether you are sick or well send your name in now, and know of this wonderful work. Please mention this paper when writing.

Address,
PROF. JEWELLE, SANITARIUM,
Auburn, Me.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets.—Beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

A Hard Nut to Crack



is the fact that while this store is not in any way like the "spread eagle" style of bargain store that offers good values to-day at low prices and to-morrow charges more. We have made and for years maintained a reputation for selling the very best in

Furniture, Carpets -
and Draperies
At the most reasonable prices.

Bradford, Conant & Co.,
199-203 Lisbon St., - LEWISTON, ME.

Maine's Greatest Store Half Price Carpets..

In taking stock we have discovered two slightly shop-worn patterns of high grade body Brussels carpet, which is offered at a little above half price. These are excellent goods, and not noticeably soiled. It is a most favorable opportunity for anyone wishing a high grade carpet at below cost to manufacture. (Samples mailed on request.)

NO. 1 is a 5 frame body Brussels, tan colors ground and red scroll figure. Regular price, \$1.25. Price to close, 75c yd.
NO. 2 is the best Bigelow Brussels. The ground is a rich self blue, the figure a bronze floral pattern. This is one of the finest things we have ever carried. Regular price, \$1.50. Price to close, 85c yd.
(Must be sold with border.)

"We Pay the Freight."

Oren Hooper's Sons
PORTLAND, ME.

RUBBERS FOR 20 CENTS.

We have a lot of YOUTH'S RUBBERS, 11, 11 1-2, 12, 12 1-2, 13, 13 1-2. 1, 1 1-2, good goods, but narrow toes, that we are selling for 20 cts., also a few WOMEN'S STORM RUBBERS, 2 1-2, and 3, wide toe, 20 cts. A large lot of MEN'S RUBBERS, narrow toe, 8, 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11, for 50 cts. MEN'S 3-buckle overshoes, narrow toe, \$1.50. MEN'S 1-buckle overshoes, narrow toe, \$1.00. Women's button overshoes, 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, \$1.50. Women's low overshoes, wide toe, 75 cts.

The above are all first grade goods, but a little out of style.

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Fur Coats AND Fur Robes

BEST ASSORTMENT
AND
LOWEST PRICES
+ + + + +

Horse Blankets in all Grades and Styles

Attention is again called to a stock food I am selling. You can't afford to be without it. If it don't prove satisfactory it costs nothing to try it.

Come in and let me tell you about it.

YOUNG'S @ HARNESS STORE

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES

AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint, PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead, Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc. etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,

Telephone 7-2

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

AVOID THE GRIP

Get into good physical condition. Then you can avoid grip—any contagion. Effects of grip are serious on those whose systems are filled with impurities due to poor digestion or irregular bowels. True's Elixir will put you in vigorous health, enable you to throw off the clutches of grip. The reason is if you

Take True's Elixir
your system is really reinforced. It's a vegetable tonic that really tones—not a stimulant that is followed by reaction. For 47 years a household remedy. Ask your druggist for it. 35 cents a bottle.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

THIS PAPER
ONE YEAR.

Farm Journal
5 Years.

PAY UP AND GET BOTH PAPERS AT
PRICE OF ONE.

We want to get 500 new subscribers to our paper, and are going to do it if we can; we therefore continue our arrangement with the Farm Journal by which we can send the News one year and the Farm Journal five years, both for \$1.25. And we make the same offer to old subscribers who will pay all arrearages and one year in advance.

You know what our paper is, and the Farm Journal is a gem—practical, progressive—a clean, honest, useful paper—full of gumption, full of sunshine, with an immense circulation among the best people everywhere. You ought to take it.

OUR ANNUAL SALE. Cotton Underwear..

If you have ever attended one of our sales you know what an opportunity it is to get desirable goods at low prices. It may be you have never attended one, so will say that we prepare for this sale by arranging with a large manufacturer to make these goods for us, thus getting them at very low prices which enables us these times to sell large quantities to the advantage of both you and us.

Corset Covers.

- 1 Lot Covers of good cloth and well made, only 12½c
- 1 Lot Covers, tucked and trimmed with braid and lace, only 25c
- 1 Lot Covers, 10 tucks, beading with ribbon and lace, pearl buttons, only 35c
- 1 Lot Covers trimmed with beautiful Hamburg, and nicely finished in every way 50c

Night Gowns.

- 1 Lot Gowns, 12 tucks, ruffled neck and sleeves, only 50c
- 1 Lot Gowns, 12 tucks, trimmed with braid and lace, only 50c
- 1 Lot Gowns, 28 tucks in front, cape tucked, Hamburg on neck and sleeves, only 85c
- 1 Lot Gowns, beautifully tucked, fine insertions and embroidery on yoke and sleeves, only \$1.00
- 1 Lot Gowns, solid embroidery yoke with fine Hamburg cape and cuffs, \$1.50

Drawers.

- 1 Lot Drawers with wide cambric ruffles and lace insertion, only 25c
- 1 Lot Drawers, deep cambric ruffles trimmed with 1 in. lace, only 25c
- 1 Lot Drawers, deep cambric ruffles, trimmed with 2½ in. Hamburg, only 35c
- 1 Lot Fine Drawers, nicely tucked and trimmed with 4 in. Hamburg, only 50c

Skirts.

- 1 Lot Skirts, deep cambric flounce, lace insertion and 2 in. lace on bottom, only 75c
- 1 Lot Skirts, deep cambric flounce, trimmed with 5½ in. Hamburg, only \$1.00
- 1 Lot Skirts, 7 in. Hamburg on fine flounce, only \$1.25
- 1 Lot Skirts, tucked, deep flounce with extra fine 8 in. Hamburg, only \$1.50

Short Skirts.

- 1 Lot Short Skirts, tucked and trimmed with 3 in. Hamburg, only 50c
 - 1 Lot Short Skirts, deep flounce with beautiful hemstitch, only 75c
- These are but a part of the bargains we are showing and you cannot afford to miss this sale.

Thomas Smiley,
NORWAY, ME.

WILSON'S MILLS.

D. C. Bennett is scaling for the Berlin Mills Co.

Edgar Brooks was down from the Lake, Tuesday.

E. S. Bennett cut his foot quite badly, Tuesday, while at work in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Brooks went to Rangeley, Wednesday. Mrs. Brooks will remain with her father and sister for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Flint gave a reception at the home of F. A. Flint, Saturday evening, Jan. 27. Over seventy friends and relatives were present. Mrs. Flint's father, Mr. Geo. Hilliard of Colebrook, was expected but was probably detained by bad weather. The bride was very prettily dressed in white. A fine supper was served, to which ample justice was done. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Johnson and Miss Addie Flint entertained the guests with several fine songs. A large number of presents were received, of which the following is the list: Silver service, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hilliard; table cloth, pair of towels, two tablespoons and cold meat fork, Mrs. Geo. Hilliard; silver salt and pepper shaker, and pickle fork, Miss Myrtle Hilliard; linen bureau and commode cloths and silver berry spoon, Miss Besie Hilliard; silver darning ball, Mrs. Abner J. Bean; half-dozen teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. Covell; handkerchief, Miss Hannah Bailey; half-dozen teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Johnson; chamber set, F. A. Flint and family; half-dozen silver knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Flint; pair of towels and teakettle, Mrs. F. A. Flint; silver cream ladle, Miss Addie Flint; dessert spoons, Willie and Hattie Flint; \$1.50, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wilson; butter knife and sugar shell, Miss Lena Olson; berry spoon, Miss Minnie Olson; silver cream ladle, Miss Maenette Littlehale; gold bowl sugar shell, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leavitt; gold bowl berry spoon, Miss Ethel Bennett; silver fruit dish, E. H. and G. W. Brooks; glass berry dish, Mrs. Dillie Bennett; Mexican work pillow cases and two china plates, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bennett; custard baker, Miss Cecil Bennett; cup and saucer and cream pitcher, L. E. York; two cups and saucers, S. W. Bennett; glass cream pitcher, Allie Bennett; bedspread, Mrs. Fred Taylor; box toilet soap, Percy and Christie Taylor; cold meat platter, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Ripley; pair of towels, Miss Ellen Ripley; pair of towels, Roland Ripley; china water pitcher and platter, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Story; china water pitcher and cup and saucer, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Patterson; salt cellars, Elwin and Mildred Story; custard baker and crocheted tidy, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hart; glass set, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. York; china cream pitcher and crocheted mat, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bean; china plate and linen tray cloth, Mrs. John Olson; half-dozen china fruit servers, George York; glass salad dish and vinegar bottle, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bennett; one dollar, J. W. Clark; chenille table cover, Miss Gretta Olson; one dollar, Dana Wilson; two dollars, Q. B. Davis; Turkish towels, Addie and Ida Gilbert; pair of towels, Alex. McPherson; mug, A. R. Pennock; aluminum pie plate, no name.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Abiah Green is very ill.

A sociable at C. G. French's the 2nd.

Mrs. Gerry and children are visiting at Charles Merrill's. Her husband died a few weeks ago, and she is soon to go to Manchester, N. H.

School in district No. 2, taught by Miss Agnes Sanborn closed Feb. 2. She had excellent success, and all would be glad to have her return, but her plans are to attend the Normal school at Farmington this spring.

A box supper at Asaph Richardson's, Jan. 31, for the benefit of the Bonney family netted several dollars. Besides a very pleasant social time. Mrs. Richardson is a genial hostess, and enjoys making all happy in her vicinity.

The Ladies' Circle at the Center was well attended, about 40 partaking of the dinner furnished by the ladies. They have a nice chapel furnished with a stove, dishes, tables and everything needed. Mrs. Nordlund, a descendant of the Holt family, lately gave them \$100 worth of books. A Mrs. Judkins of Newtonville, formerly of Norway, gave them a fine piano a year ago.

"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, Herminie, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilthead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

MEN OF MIGHT.

Strong Nerves and Buoyant
Blood Move the World.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

Blood and Nerve Remedy

Is New Life, Hope, and Strength for the Weak,
Despondent, Sloth, and Overworked.

Who ever heard of a nerveless hero?
What despondent warrior ever won a battle?
What great idea was ever evolved from a sleepless brain?
What high ideal or lofty aspiration ever came from low vitality?
It is the blood and nerves that move the world physically, mentally, and morally.



Napoleon had nerves of steel at Austerlitz and dyspepsia at Waterloo. King Richard suffered the agonies of insomnia the night before he met Richmond on the fatal field of Bosworth. Low vitality, nervous weakness, debility, and exhaustion cause a majority of the failures, miseries, and unhappiness in the world. A thorough invigoration and revitalization is what you want. IT IS WHAT YOU MUST HAVE.

Science has provided a specific for just these conditions. It is the discovery of the famous Dr. Greene, and is known as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Under the magic influence of this wonderful medicine the nerves soon regain their lost power and the spirits become buoyant as the body grows strong. The reinvigorated blood courses through the veins, substituting health and vitality for weakness, lassitude, and despair. Thousands of people—judges, statesmen, merchants, and workmen—testify from personal experience to the prompt and permanent benefits of Dr. Greene's Nervura. The great good which it has done for them it will surely do for you. It is a sin to suffer when relief is within reach.

Mr. J. S. Snyder, 230 Main St., Owego, N. Y., says:—
"For a number of years I was afflicted with nervousness, pains in my back and side, and that tired feeling; or, in other words, I was all broke up. I had no ambition to do anything, and I was overworked and kidney trouble. As a last resort I made up my mind to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I did not get a whole or two and then I was cured. I am as sound as a bell, not a plump or bluish about me, and as solid as a rock."

There are many cases of complex character which patients cannot fully understand. Dr. Greene cordially invites all such sufferers to consult with him fully and freely, personally or by letter, at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. There is no charge for such consultation, and every communication is absolutely confidential.

EAST BETHEL.

Herbert Blake is working for Z. W. Bartlett.

East Bethel items have been snow bound.

Mrs. Skillings is working for Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett.

F. B. Howe is having his timber hauled to the Willis Mills.

Walter Bartlett is working in the spool mill at Locke Mills.

Mr. Geo. Swan and Mr. Coolidge are working for F. B. Howe.

J. M. Bartlett from Berlin, N. H., visited this place last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Tracy has moved to Lawrence, Mass., to live with her daughter Miss Mattie Tracy.

Mr. F. B. Howe of this place went to Portland last Wednesday to attend the reception of Mr. Wm. J. Bryan; he also visited Lewiston and Auburn.

Mr. A. P. Burgess died at his home in this place last Thursday Feb. 1, of Bright's disease, aged 41 years. Funeral services were held at his home here Sunday Feb. 4. Rev. Arthur Varley of the Congregational church officiated. The remains were accompanied to East Livermore his former home where burial services were held.

The Young Whist Club met for the first time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Insey Young last Saturday evening. Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett won the ladies' prize and Mr. Geo. Swan the gentlemen's. Miss Amy Bartlett and Mr. Chas. Barker won the booby prizes. Mr. and Mrs. Young entertained most pleasantly and a very enjoyable evening was passed. Hot coffee, cake, crackers and cheese were served.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Fred Spears is sawing birch for J. S. Hutchins.

F. A. Cushman is at work for Frank Cummings hauling timber.

Frank Cummings has an order for twenty-five thousand clothboards.

Saturday morning it was twenty-three degrees below zero at L. W. Russell's.

The South Bethel Library Association, will give a box-supper and sale at the school house next Thursday evening.

We are having a very successful term of school taught by Miss Cleo Russell, and we all hope that she will be back to keep the spring term.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896 I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial, bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. Edwards, Publisher of the Review, Wyant, Ill.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilthead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

WANTED!

the people of Bethel and vicinity to know that
I have opened my

Grain and Feed Store

Near the Corn-shop in Bethel,

and I am prepared to sell FLOUR, CORN, GRAIN and FEED at Remarkably Low Prices.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to come in and examine my mill and get prices.

CUSTOM GRINDING

will be done Mondays and Saturdays.

A. J. Haskell,

Bethel, Maine.

SOUTH PARIS.

The light snow which fell Sunday improved our sleighing.

Miss Lucila Crockett is working in the office of the Paris Mfg. Co.

Mr. Chester Record is working in the Wood Rim Factory at West Paris.

Howard Wheeler spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Wheeler.

Last week Mr. Frank Edwards, an employee of the Paris Mfg. Co., lost the tip of his forefinger.

The Christian Endeavor held a "bonnet social" in the vestry of the Congregational church last Wednesday night.

The S. P. H. S. Lyceum Association will hold its third lyceum at the High School building Saturday evening, at 7.30.

There was a sociable at the Grange Hall Wednesday evening; a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

The Pine Tree Social Club met last Wednesday at Mrs. Asa Witham's. They met to-day with Mrs. Helen Child.

One of our most worthy and highly respected citizens, Mr. William D. Brett died Thursday morning, after a short illness, at the age of 77 years. Although he was a very quiet and retired man, he will be greatly missed in the church of which he was a very zealous member. He leaves two sons, Mr. Herman Brett of Beverly, Mass., and Mr. Charles Brett of this place.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

NEWRY.

"The air is white with flakes of falling snow."

A robe as soft as ermine, and of white, Protect from cold, old Mother Earth tonight.

The graceful evergreens are bending low

Beneath the weight: the wind begins to blow.

And piles in drifts the snow so dry and light:

There is no exit, we are snow-bound quite.

Attracted by the fireside's cheerful glow I soon forget the wind and storm outside:

For, from the shelf I take the printed page, And think the thought of poet and of sage.

Employed thus, why should I lonely be? I have to night the best of company."

We hope for the telephone here in the near future.

On Saturday morning mercury was twenty-five degrees below zero.

Tell Mason, the oldest inhabitant always says "There never was such a winter known."

The old "Bear River House" has a new tenant, a Mr. John Flies and family from Stoneham.

As the result of a petition forwarded to Washington a short time ago, we are to have a daily stage and mail.

The subject of last Sabbath's discourse was "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." An interesting and practical sermon by Rev. O. L. Stone.

For the remainder of the Conference year, Rev. O. L. Stone will preach at Bryant Pond on the first Sunday of each month.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening, Jan. 31, the Union Circle met with Mrs. Phineas Hastings. Neither rough winds or untraveled roads prevented a good attendance. During the afternoon the piecing of quilts occupied the ladies. Supper proved a busy time for both Brother and Sister. To interest us in the evening there was singing of Gospel Hymns; prayer by the Pastor; reading by Miss Ellen Douglas; instrumental music by Mrs. Harriman; duet organ and violin by J. C. Saunders and Mrs. Harriman; song with violin accompaniment by J. C. Saunders; then by the aid of quotations each gentleman selected a partner for some good old-fashioned games. Later our hostess treated us to corn-balls of most generous size.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents. Hall's Family Pills are the best.



Is absolutely pure. It costs only one-tenth cent a day per hen if you buy it in large cans. It will increase the profit from your poultry this winter. To be profitable your pullets should lay now. All your hens should be in condition to lay daily while eggs are high. It assures perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce eggs. If you can't get the Powder sent to you. One pack, 25 cts.; five, \$1. Large two-lb. can, \$1.25. Six cans, \$6.00, paid, 50¢. Sample copy best Poultry paper free. T. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Mr. Wm. Davis sold his matched steers recently for one hundred and thirty dollars.

Mrs. Woodard Benson is taking care of Mrs. Bryant, who is not yet able to do her own work.

Mr. Horatio Houghton is also on the sick list, threatened with pneumonia; he is also in Dr. Yates' care.

Mrs. S. E. Procter is very sick. Dr. O. K. Yates has the case in charge, and we feel she will soon be on the road to recovery.

Mr. Frank Andrews has in charge, Mr. Francis Hammond's gray horse which he will care for until Mr. Hammonds returns, April 1.

As I write the worst storm of the season is in progress. The roads are impassable and the wind is blowing a gale increasing in its velocity every minute.

Nearly all the wood-teaming is done across I. W. Andrews' Pond, thus avoiding the long hill. The largest load yet drawn, was hauled by Geo. Packard's team, George Curtis, driver.

Sunday Feb. 4, we helped make up the small congregation, on account of the storm at that time, at the M. E. Church. Rev. Mr. Leard delivered an able sermon from Revelations 22:5. The members of the choir being absent the singing was in charge of the congregation. Services will be held here Feb. 18. Let each family make it a point to enjoy the services on that date.

HANOVER.

No. 1 district is having a first class school.

J. D. Kimball is hauling wood to the village.

Installation of Good Templars Friday night.

Whooping-cough is quite prevalent in the village.

Over a foot of snow fell Monday. It took six horses to break roads.

C. P. Bartlett is getting lumber sawed at Virgin's mill, for building purposes.

Jan. 27, Parley Silver died "quite suddenly while working at Y. A. Thurston's, Rumford.

Public entertainment of G. T., next Friday evening. The friends are cordially invited.

Mr. Bert Patterson is laid up with a lame foot. He jammed it while working for John Allen.

A party from Hanover were up to Phineas Hastings' Wednesday evening to attend the Union Circle.

Now

That

the

Snow

has come

people are

needing

HEAVY UNDERWEAR.

Ladies, you

will find just

what you need

for Yourself and

Children in

Hosiery and

Underwear at

E. E. BURNHAM'S.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Hol's on Chapman Street.

DR. Gardiner L. Shurdivant,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Telephone Connection at Office.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing
promptly attended to.
Main Street, BETHEL, ME.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive
prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
All correspondence answered.

Business College
and **Shorthand School**
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA BANGOR and
HOUSTON, ME.

Actual business by mail and railroad in-
struction by mail a specialty. Department of
telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenog-
raphers furnished to business men. Free cat-
alogues.

F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Don't Let This Chance Escape.
A great portion of every woman's
life is given up to pain and suffering.
Girlhood to womanhood, womanhood
to widowhood, widowhood to motherhood,
the nervous system is tested at each
new experience, and few pass them
all without injury to the health. Dr.
Greene's advice is invaluable to women
who suffer from ill health, nervous
weakness and female complaints.
From his vast experience he can ad-
vise them, as no one else can, how to
get back their lost health and strength.
Dr. Greene is the discoverer of the
great Dr. Greene's Nervine, which has
done so much to cure ailing women,
and of many other equally valuable
remedies for various complaints. He
is the most successful woman's physi-
cian in the world. Write your troubles
to Dr. Greene in perfect con-
fidence, and his advice will put you on
the road to health.

Is Baby Too Thin?

If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists,
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The Modern Man and Nature.

Modern man loves Nature—that is a point he feels pretty sure on. We hark back to Rousseau and Wordsworth; we study Manet minutely, and count the Nature references in a Shelley ode, and listen for a wood note wild in Meredith's prose, and always give a sympathetic welcome to pastorals from the orchestra. Yes, we love Nature as Nature was never loved before; that is certain.

But if modern man loves Nature, why does he not treat her with more respect, more consideration? Here is just such a paradox as we discover in the low-grade Englishman's treatment of his female relatives. He loves his wife, but he blacks her eye. The coster thinks everything of his mother, but he jumps on her all the same. And we, for the past fifty years, have been jumping on Nature with both feet. We have harried her, maltreated her, outraged her. Yet we think we love her. That is the view we take of ourselves. But what view will posterity take of us? Our successors will probably look upon the last half of the nineteenth century as a period uniquely scandalous in the history of the globe, and upon us of to-day as one of the most greedy and shameless packs of barbarians that ever encumbered it. We have completely forgotten that the earth is ours not in fee simple, but only in trust for future generations. What kind of an earth did we receive at the hands of 1850? A fair one, surely. And what kind of an earth shall we pass on to those of the opening century? A foul one, as surely—and one that becomes more foul, more defaced, more disfigured with every passing day. Scientific discoveries, mechanical processes, engineering ingenuities have brought us where we are. The railroad, the mine, the factory, the quarry, the lumbercamp have undone us. Nature, once worshiped as a goddess, and later cherished as a mistress, is to-day but a lone female at the mercy of that conscienceless footpad, Commercial Gain, whose one idea is to throttle her.

We love Nature, but we defile her streams. We love Nature, but pollute her skies—because soft coal is a little cheaper than hard. We love her forests, but we hack them down, and then decamp to avoid the taxes. We love her fields, but we make them speak to us in letters a cubit high of liver-pads and lotions.

The "return to Nature," we are furthermore assured, is well underway. But if we leave the city for the country it is chiefly to flee the demon of our devising; and if we are more than ever occupied with the details of natural history, animate and inanimate, that is only because this is the day of close and exact information.

The future will smile at our claim that we love Nature. Posterity will not care to summon our art and our literature as witnesses. It will have something better than our poetry or our painting to judge us by. It will have the earth as we leave it, and will judge us by that.

—H. B. Fuller.

Horse Race

As well as the human race should have good treatment. MORRISON'S ENGLISH LINIMENT besides being the one great liniment for hoof and feet trouble, has no superior for sore back, neck and shoulders, calks, cuts, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, swelling and inflammation of all kinds. Horsemen will tell you Morrison's English Liniment is the best liniment ever put on a horse. Price, pint \$1.00, half pint 50 cents. The James W. Foster Co., Prop., Bath, N. H. Morrison's English Veterinary Remedies are fully warranted.

Macadam and Telford.
There are two general systems of roadmaking—the macadam and the telford. Macadam preferred a yielding foundation and laid broken stone directly upon the earth. According to the telford system large blocks were placed as a foundation on which to lay smaller crushed stone with a covering of gravel, sand or ashes.

Farm Values Enhanced.
It is claimed that the improvement of the roads in Alleghany county, Pa., has increased the value of farm property about 35 per cent.—Exchange.

Road Notes.
Gravel banks and mudholes should not be permitted to exist in the same locality.

In good weather prepare the highways to withstand bad weather.

"For the time being" is the most expensive way in which to mend a road. A road well tended is always mended.

RUGGED RED POLLS

Strong Points of the Popular General Purpose Breed.

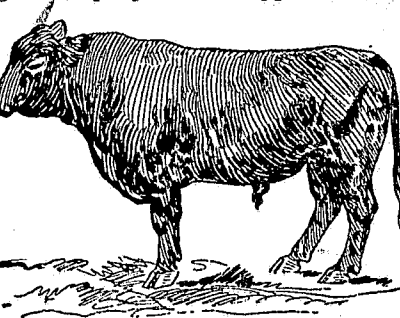
The first importation to the United States of Red Polled cattle was made in 1873. Not until 1882, however, did any considerable number of them appear on this side of the Atlantic, says W. A. Sargent of Vermont in The American Cultivator.

The breed in this country is but little known, and there are today many farmers who have never seen them. They are English cattle and a very old breed—in fact, one of the oldest.

We speak in relation to their being little known in this country from actual experience. Farmers in this section have visited our stables and upon seeing our Red Polled bull, Peter A. 12, have said they never heard of such cattle. Again, others confound them with the Polled Angus.

The claim is made by breeders of Red Polled cattle that they are a general purpose animal. Specialists will deride the "general purpose" idea, but we must all allow that there are or may be two sides to every question.

The meaning implied by the words "general purpose" as applied to Red



RED POLLED BULL PETER.

Polled is that they will produce as many superior milkers as any breed in existence and that those which are not superior milk and butter producers can be very profitably fed to beef.

A general description of these cattle is as follows: They are of uniform red color. The tip of the tail and udder may be white. When crossed on other breeds, the color is generally transmitted. They are hornless. When crossed with horned cattle, they impart this quality so thoroughly that 90 per cent of their progeny are hornless.

Out of over 100 cows bred to Peter A. 12 we have yet to find the first sign of horns on any of his get, and he has been used for service on Jerseys, Guernseys, Ayrshires and grades.

In size they are good, but because of very short legs are deceiving in weight. Mature bulls weigh 1,800 to 2,200 pounds, some up to 2,400 and 2,800. Mature cows weigh 1,100 to 1,600 pounds and will average 1,200 pounds or over. Our Atoka 13146 at 12 months of age weighed 800 pounds.

They are easy keepers, being smooth and fine in bone and muscle, hardy and thrifty, mature early, fatten kindly and make beef of the very best quality. Their dressed carcasses is about 65 per cent of their live weight. They are gentle, docile and intelligent. A bull of this breed that ever becomes cross is exceedingly rare.

They are superior milkers. They give a good quantity of very rich milk, and many of them never go dry. The cows have good udders, with teats of good size. Average milk yield is 6,000 pounds, with individuals running as high as 12,000 pounds in one year.

Red Polls are very easily kept. As some breeder has put it, "Red Polls will thrive on what some other breeds of cattle would starve on." We only state a very few of the good qualities of this useful breed.

A farmer who is dissatisfied with small, scrawny and scrubby cattle can by the use of a Red Polled bull soon develop his herd into a "thing of beauty and joy forever." In other words, he can have in a few years a herd of red cattle all alike, all without horns, all of good size. A large percentage of them will be good milkers and butter producers.

Here, then, are the points of the Red Poll: Beautiful appearance, good size, healthy, hardy, gentle and docile, intelligent, easily kept, good milk and butter producers, fatten quickly and dress two-thirds of their live weight.

Milk Preservatives.
Look out for the man with the patent milk preservative, says The American Cultivator.

There are various agents now abroad in the land selling "Freezine," "No Ice Needed Preservative," "Liquid Milk Sweet" and several such nostrums intended incidentally to keep milk from souring and primarily to gather in the farmer's loose change.

In all those several cases which have been reported to the Vermont experiment station the chemical basis of the preservative is the same. It is formaldehyde (formalin), a powerful disinfectant and germicide, but not a desirable article of diet for the human species. It is not strictly and seriously poisonous, but it is held by all the best authorities to be harmful to the digestive system.

It is the same material now largely in use in creameries for preserving samples of milk for testing. It will certainly keep milk from souring, and it thus enables the slovenly dairyman to cover up many of his worst negligences. It leaves him free to enjoy the filth of an unclean stable, to save himself the trouble of cleaning his cans, to be as loose and lazy and wicked as he pleases.

This is not to say that the man who uses "Preservative," "Freezine" and the like is necessarily that sort of a fellow, but these chemicals do protect him from the results of negligence and ignorance and seem to the unprejudiced observer to offer the careless milkman an undeserved salvation from his sins.

PUMPKINS FOR COWS.

How Every Part of the Vegetable May Be Utilized.

Judiciously planted in the cornfield, a crop of pumpkins can be raised as a sort of double crop that will make a most excellent food for cows in winter, says a correspondent of The American Cultivator. The value of root crops is well known in helping to regulate the bowels of the stock when fed heavily on grain in winter. Pumpkins come under this same class, and they should be fed for about the same purpose.

Nature seems to have designed the pumpkins for the cornfield, for one can raise just enough to feed with the crop of corn produced on the same land. In addition to this, the pumpkins furnish excellent food for chickens. It is better for the stock to have the seeds removed, and it is better for the poultry to have the seed crushed, ground or broken.

The feeding of pumpkins will largely decide their merits. To let the stock eat them in the field is a great mistake. Gather them all for winter food and wait until other succulent food has disappeared. Then commence to feed the pumpkins gradually, increasing the quantity until the full diet is reached. One large pumpkin or two small ones per day for each animal is a liberal diet and sufficient to keep the system in excellent condition. They should not be fed in large pieces at all, for there is danger of the cows getting choked with a big lump. Cows actually break off and loosen their teeth trying to break up pumpkins fed to them in large pieces. It is no difficult work to break the pumpkins up and then chop them fine with a sharp spade. Put them in a wooden tub, and in a few minutes a free use of the spade will reduce them to small pieces, which the cows can eat with relish. When first broken open, scoop out all of the inside part, thus removing the seeds, which sometimes prove dangerous to the cows. Put the seeds and pulp in which they are buried into a sausage grinder and grind them up into small pieces. The seeds will thus all be crushed, so that the chickens can eat them without danger. They will also eat the pulp itself. This practice is certainly recommended by the chickens, which enjoy the feast and look forward to the ground pumpkin seeds every day. Every part of the pumpkin is thus utilized, and one can obtain a winter's supply of good food for both stock and chickens from the cornfield without much extra cost for labor.

Those who do not plant pumpkin seeds freely in the cornfield lose far more than they realize and miss a chance to get a double profit from the land.

Edam Cheese.
"While the Edam cheese is a familiar visitor on the table," said a grocer, "not every one knows whence it comes or how its cannon ball proportions and gay coloring have been achieved," says The New England Grocer. "The northern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is, therefore, doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the rennet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is pressed into molds.

"This process is repeated until the whey has all been extracted and the curd is comparatively dry. It is then wrapped in a linen cloth and kept for 10 or 12 days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese until the maker thinks it is salt enough to insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned.

"The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellowish or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye."

Evils of Inbreeding.
Dairymen who practice in and in breeding in their herds do so to attain quick improvement, says Professor Shaw. With the exercise of good judgment this may be done for a time, but it should never be long continued. The laws of nature are against it, and so are the laws of heaven. The most skillful molders of breeds have been forced to abandon such breeding after they attained the end sought. But not a few of them adhered to the practice until it had brought delinquency, disease, loss of size and loss of breeding power into their herds and in addition various other ills. Such breeding is chiefly found in pure bred herds, and sometimes it is continued in the hope of increasing the price obtained for animals of a certain line of blood. The men who persistently adhere to such breeding will find themselves, like Horatius, on the wrong side of their Tiber. The bridge which they have built will have fallen, not by the blows of "fathers" and "commons," but because of its own weight through the bad materials put into it.

Cows Wearing Glasses.
Cattle with spectacles are to be seen on the Russian steppes. The steppes are covered with snow more than six months of the year. The cows subsist on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and the rays of the sun on the snow are so dazzling as to cause blindness. To obviate this calamity it occurred to a kind hearted man to protect the cows' eyes in the same way as those of human beings, and he manufactured smoke colored spectacles which could be safely worn by cattle. These spectacles were a great success and are now worn by upward of 40,000 head of cattle, who no longer suffer from the snow blindness which once caused such suffering among them.—Collier's Weekly.

HASTINGS BROTHERS

H a r d w a r e ,
G l a s s w a r e ,
E t c . & C . & C .

Glassware and China

We have the largest assortment in the County. All the latest designs of both foreign and home manufacture. You should not fail to come and look over our stock, now, for we are showing some special bargains.

In our stock may be found:

Fancy Cup and Saucers,	Plates,
Bon-Bon Dishes,	Pitchers,
Fruit Plates,	Table Lamps,
Hall Lamps,	Hanging Lamps,
Banquet Lamps and Lamps of every description.	

HASTINGS BROS.

Bargains in Wall Papers

Paints, Oils and all
Painters' Supplies.

Sporting Goods, Tobacco,
Pipes and Cigars.

FOR BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION,
Wiley's LIVER GRANULES

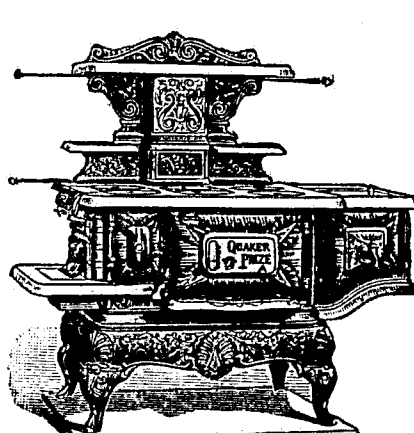
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS,
WILEY'S WHITE PINE AND TAR SYRUP.

FOR HOARSENESS AND BRONCHIAL IRRITATION,
Wiley's Bronchial Lozenges.

FOR HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA,
Wiley's Quick Cure Headache Powders.

Wiley's Drug Store.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four
inch stick of wood. Full
size Fire Box.

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HANOVER, MAINE

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Grain
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Specialties

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Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster
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28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

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All kinds of repairing
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prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
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and **Shorthand School**
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA BANGOR AND
HOUSTON, ME.
Actual Business by mail and railroad in-
struction by mail a specialty. Department of
telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenog-
raphers furnished to business men. Free cir-
culars.
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Don't Let This Chance Escape.
A great portion of every woman's
life is given up to pain and suffering.
Girdling to womanhood, womanhood
to widowhood, widowhood to motherhood.
The nervous system is tested at each
new experience, and few pass them
all without injury to the health. Dr.
Greene's advice is invaluable to women
who suffer from ill health, nervous
weakness and female complaints.
From his vast experience he can ad-
vise them, as no one else can, how to
get back their lost health and strength.
Dr. Greene is the discoverer of the
great Dr. Greene's Nervura, which has
done so much to cure ailing women,
and of many other equally valuable
remedies for various complaints. He
is the most successful woman's physi-
cian in the world, and his advice is free
either at personal call at his office, 34
Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or by
letter through the mail. Most women
are bundles of nerves, and need advice
and treatment of the right kind in
order to be cured. Tell or write your
troubles to Dr. Greene in perfect con-
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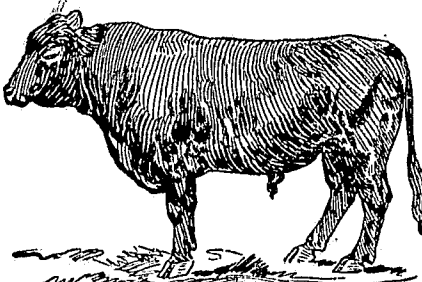
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Those who do not plant pumpkin seeds freely in the cornfield lose far more than they realize and miss a chance to get a double profit from the land.

Edam Cheese.

"While the Edam cheese is a familiar visitor on the table," said a grocer, "not every one knows whence it comes or how its cannon ball proportions and gay coloring have been achieved," says The New England Grocer. "The northern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is, therefore, doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the rennet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is pressed into molds.

"This process is repeated until the whey has all been extracted and the curd is comparatively dry. It is then wrapped in a linen cloth and kept for 10 or 12 days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese until the maker thinks it is salt enough to insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned.

"The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellowish or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye."

Evils of Inbreeding.

Dairymen who practice in and in breeding in their herds do so to attain quick improvement, says Professor Shaw. With the exercise of good judgment this may be done for a time, but it should never be long continued. The laws of nature are against it, and so are the laws of heaven. The most skillful molders of breeds have been forced to abandon such breeding after they attained the end sought. But not a few of them adhered to the practice until it had brought delicacy, disease, loss of size and loss of breeding power into their herds and in addition various other ills. Such breeding is chiefly found in pure bred herds, and sometimes it is continued in the hope of increasing the price obtained for animals of a certain line of blood. The men who persistently adhere to such breeding will find themselves, like Horatius, on the wrong side of their "Tiber." The bridge which they have built will have fallen, not by the blows of "fathers" and "commons," but because of its own weight through the bad materials put into it.

Cows Wearing Glasses.

Cattle with spectacles are to be seen on the Russian steppes. The steppes are covered with snow more than six months of the year. The cows subsist on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and the rays of the sun on the snow are so dazzling as to cause blindness. To obviate this calamity it occurred to a kind hearted man to protect the cows' eyes in the same way as those of human beings, and he manufactured smoke colored spectacles which could be safely worn by cattle. These spectacles were a great success and are now worn by upward of 40,000 head of cattle, who no longer suffer from the snow blindness which once caused such suffering among them.—Collier's Weekly.

HASTINGS BROTHERS

H a r d w a r e ,
G l a s s w a r e ,
E t c . & . & .

Glassware and China

We have the largest assortment in the County. All the latest designs of both foreign and home manufacture. You should not fail to come and look over our stock, now, for we are showing some special bargains.

In our stock may be found:

Fancy Cup and Saucers,	Plates,
Bon-Bon Dishes,	Pitchers,
Fruit Plates,	Table Lamps,
Hall Lamps,	Hanging Lamps,
Banquet Lamps and Lamps of every description.	

HASTINGS BROS.,

Bargains in Wall Papers

Paints, Oils and all
Painters' Supplies.

Sporting Goods, Tobacco,
Pipes and Cigars.

FOR BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION,

Wiley's LIVER GRANULES

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS,

WILEY'S WHITE PINE AND TAR SYRUP.

FOR HOARSENESS AND BRONCHIAL IRRITATION,

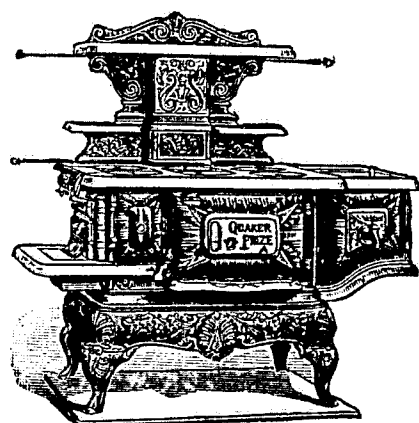
Wiley's Bronchial Lozenges.

FOR HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA,

Wiley's Quick Cure Headache Powders.

Wiley's Drug Store.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four
inch stick of wood. Full
size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
HANOVER, MAINEFlour
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Specialties

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Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster
and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

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The kind you want
at the wanted price
NEWS PRINT

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All Druggists sell
At \$1.00 a Bottle.

GRAND T
TRAINS FROM
PORTLAND

Island Pond,
Gorham,
Gilead,
West Bethel,
BETHEL,
Locke's Mills,
Bryant Pond,
South Paris,
Portland.
TRAINS FROM
POND RU

Portland,
South Paris,
Bryant Pond,
Locke's Mills,
BETHEL,
West Bethel,
Gilead,
Gorham,
Island Pond,
Sunday paper to
ing west at 8.
10.10, Bryant P.
10.50, Bethel 11.
Gilead 11.34, G.
Berlin 12.15.
The train which
2.40 A. M., and
Portland at 6.00
all others every

"NEW HOME
THE NEW HOME
Sewing Machines
prices before y
THE NEW HOME
ORAL
25 Union Square, N. Y.
Dallas, Texas. San
FO

E. E. WH
BETH
Marble &
Chaste Des
First-Class
Letters of
answered. Se
Get o
Satisfac
E. E. WH
PAT
CAVEATS, TR
COPYRIGHT
Send your busin
saves time, cost
My office close to U. S.
by examination made,
is secured. PERSONAL
APPROVAL EXPENSE,
etc., sent free. Patent
secure special not
INVENT
limited monthly—E
E. G. SIGGER
CONN
FIRE INSURANCE
Cas. & tal.
Reas. or reinsur
Unpaid losses
Net surplus

Total assets, Jan. 1
J. D. BROWN, Pres
CHARLES
L. W
FREELAN
36w3

THE CHANCES ARE

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY WILL DO YOU GOOD!

All Druggists sell it
At \$1.00 a Bottle.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.35	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.40	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.56	3.26
Bethel,	5.24	9.04	3.33
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.18	3.42
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	6.17	9.53	4.19
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30	8.10
South Paris,	7.58	3.38	9.58
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	8.45	4.27	10.30

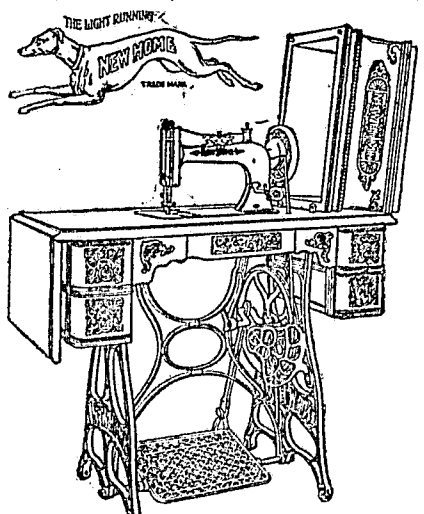
BETHEL, 9.00 4.38 10.39

West Bethel,	9.10	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	9.24	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	10.00	5.42	11.26
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.10, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

TRY THE "NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

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CONNECTICUT

FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD

Capital	\$1,000,000.00
Reserve or reinsurance	1,500,897.14
Unpaid losses	200,714.90
Net surplus	1,068,839.71

Total assets, Jan. 1, 1900..... \$3,860,451.75

J. D. BROWN, President.

CHARLES R. BURT, Sec'y.

L. W. CLARK, Asst. Sec'y.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent.

36w3 Norway, Me.

Our Young Readers

The Ice Cream Volcano.
A wonderful funnyland sight
Is a mountain of marvelous height,
But you never could guess
What happens unless
You were there upon Saturday night.

When the sun in the west is aglow,
The whole mountain rumbles, and, lo!
It pours out a stream
Of sweetest ice cream
By the banks where the macaroons grow.

Then from city and country and town
The children of king and of clown
All run with their spoons,
And they pick macaroons,
And they eat till they have to lie down.

But the thing that the children adore
Is a mountain that stands by the shore,
With a crater pot,
Where molasses keeps hot,
With trickles of taffy galore.

Sometimes it rains popcorn at night,
And all of the kernels that light
On the mountain top pop,
And they hop, and they drop,
Till the top of the mountain is white,
And corn balls roll down
To the edge of the town,
While the children dance round with delight.
—A. W. Smith in Ladies' Home Journal.

JIM AND THE BABY WHO WAS JUST ONE TOO MANY

"I think it's just one too many," said Jim defiantly.

There was a chorus of clamoring voices instantly. "There's only eight of us. Lots of families have more than that."

"You might as well say two while you're about it."

"I call it beastly selfish of you."

"I don't care," said Jim, though his face was red and his voice louder. "It's that selfish—it was my birthday, it hadn't no business to come, nobody wanted it, but it isn't going to get my presents—not one!"

Margaret, the eldest sister, who was kneeling by the cradle, looked up with a quick, kind smile.

"Hush, Jim! You'll wake it. It doesn't want your presents. Look at its hands." But Jim turned his back with dignity.

"You're not going to have them anyway," he said to the baby, "nor not my pony, either, or my rocking horse, or



"THERE ISN'T ROOM," HE SAID, my train, and you'd better go away again in the night, like you came. Nobody don't want you here."

The chorus broke out again louder and more indignant, and the baby turned and wriggled and burst into a roar of astonishing loudness.

Jim turned round excitedly. "There, you see! It was my things it came for. It knew it was my birthday and that I had my presents. It's a greedy—that's what it is."

He stalked away, with his head held very high and his pinafore full of toys, while Margaret took the baby up in her arms and hushed it.

Jim had been the youngest for so many years that he could not count them. He had been petted and played with and kept a baby because no one liked to speak of the time when he must leave them and be a boy at school like the others. Margaret had been home for a long time, and now she was a young lady with long dresses and her hair done up like mother's. Lucy and Ethel were twins, but they were not boys, and Jim was the baby. His heart swelled when he looked at his own place on mother's knee and saw the new baby lying there, sucking its small fist and looking with unblinking eyes at the lamp. They had often said, laughing, that mother was like the old woman who lived in a shoe and that eight children were a great lot, but no one had ever said before that there was one too many, and it shocked them. Even mother looked rather grave as she leaned over the baby and kissed away his ugly frowns.

"Come, Jim," she said; "there's a little place beside me on the sofa."

Jim looked at the pucker, red little face and turned away. "There isn't room," he said; "there's too many."

"Just one too many," said Lucy teasingly.

"Yes," said Jim doggedly.

"You mustn't be cross with the baby, Jim," said his mother gently. "The Angel of Love brought it. It couldn't come of itself. How could it?" And she held up two small, pink feet that curled into the hollow of her hand.

Jim was drawing at the other table, and he wouldn't look up.

"It knew it was my birthday," he said, pinching his legs tight together. "It came for my presents, but it won't get one. It won't get nothing by cheating like that."

Mother took up her work and said nothing more, but every now and then she looked rather sorrowfully at the sturdy little figure standing alone out-

THE TAIL OF THE COMET

BY MANSFIELD TOWNSEND

A comet had a tail so long
"Twas celebrated quite in song,
And all the people gazed on high
To see the comet in the sky.

Some said the tail was only dust
And that some time it surely must
Fall in the sun and be consumed.
(These people thought the comet doomed.)

Some said, "'Tis but illumined air
That gleams behind, like streaming hair,
Because," they said, perhaps in fun,
"It never could swing round the sun."

And some looked wise and nothing said,
But gravely shook each learned head,
As though each knew, but was afraid
To tell of what the tail was made.



side the little circle at her knee. By and by nurse knocked at the door and said it was bedtime, and Jim gathered his papers and marched across the room. His heart was rather full, but he would not even look up at the group about the sofa, and when Margaret touched his arm he wrenched himself away.

"Come, Jim," said his mother gently; "your prayers."

"I'll say them to nurse," he said without looking around.

"Not even a kiss, darling?" said his mother.

Jim hesitated. He had never gone to bed before without his mother's kiss, but there was a angry and jealous, and there lay the baby, staring at the light.

"No," he said in a choked voice, and he stalked out of the room.

For one whole long week Jim was obstinate, but every now and then when no one was looking he used to creep up to the cradle in the nursery and pinch the soft, pink hand that lay on the quilt to see if it was real and would curl itself up like the little pink toes in mother's hand.

But in the middle of the night about two months after the baby came he woke suddenly and sat up in bed. The night light had gone out, and it was quite dark, but far away he heard voices and music. He sat up in bed and listened. All at once he felt sorry that he had been naughty, and he thought he would make it up with the baby, and then he could kiss mother again and be forgiven. He slipped out of bed, with cold, cramped feet, and in the darkness he began creeping about the room, collecting his toys.

The elephant was on the table, he remembered, and the bicycle horse behind the door. If it was really his birthday presents she had come for, she could take them all, and then perhaps Santa Claus would take her away again in the night, as she had come, and give her to some other family, where there was no little Jim to be jealous of her. He had stuffed his nightgown full of the toys by this time and held it fast, but the bicycle horse was too big—he had to hold it by a string. And then suddenly he heard a low growl of thunder, and the rain began to roar upon the roof, and the noise seemed to shake the hills. Jim stood for a moment shivering and trying not to be afraid.

He had been told it was God's voice speaking, and perhaps he had to speak loud for fear that people should not listen. He had not listened all this month to the little voice that had been speaking inside him, but he remembered suddenly that he had begun to be sorry before the storm began.

He was glad of that, and he thought he would just mention it before he went into the nursery. So he slipped on his knees and folded his hands together and made a short prayer. He said: "O God, I was going to give it the toys before you spoke. I am tired of being naughty. Amen." And then he added in a whisper: "If you want the baby back again, you may take it before nurse comes to bed. It is a very pretty one." He got up from his knees, tripping over his long nightgown and dragging the clumsy horse behind him, and went out into the dining room, where the lamp was turned low and the chairs had their backs against the wall.

He saw nurse standing outside on the veranda in the dark and rain, but she did not hear the pattering of his feet as he passed on into the nursery.

The lamp was turned low here, too, and in one corner were the little cots where the twins slept, and in front of the fire was the pink cradle, with nurse's chair beside it and her basket on the floor. He stumbled over the bicycle horse in his hurry, and the twins gave little snores, but the baby did not move, and he pulled the curtains apart and leaned over her.

"Here! I've brought them to you," he said, "and you can have my birthday, too, if you want it. It was cheating coming in the night like that, but perhaps you didn't know. If you're sorry, I'll forgive you. I won't say nothing more about it."

He dropped the toy out of his nightgown, and the baby wriggled and grew red in the face. Then he leaned closer

down and put his mouth to her ear. "I dare say the place you came from," he said in a soft whisper, "was a nicer place than this. You can go back if you want to. Nobody won't mind—no one don't want you here."

Again the baby wriggled and groaned and burst into a terrible roar. Jim raised himself despairingly. "You needn't if you don't want to," he said. "I only said you might. What's the good of crying. It's selfish of you."

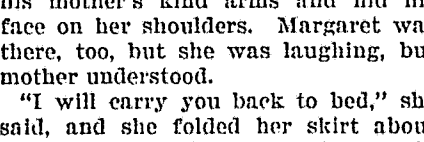
Nurse, had flown in at the sound and was trundling the littered toys on to the floor and hushing the baby in a breath.

"What's all this nonsense, Jimmie?" she said crossly. "What are you out of bed for? You'll wake everybody in the house."

"I want mother," said Jim huskily. "Well, you've done your best to bring her," said nurse, "for here she is. Look!" and she pointed to the door. "A nice scare you've given her for nothing."

But Jim had fled to the shelter of his mother's kind arms and hid his face on her shoulders. Margaret was there, too, but she was laughing, but mother understood.

"I will carry you back to bed," she said, and she folded her skirt about his cold feet and hugged him closely



"HERE, I'VE BROUGHT THEM TO YOU," as she laid him down, and then she kissed his tears away and listened to the eager sentences that came between his sobs. He had been sorry when he woke before the thunder spoke, and he had taken in all his toys, and it could go away in the storm if it liked, but it hadn't have cried so, because he could not have sent it away. He didn't know where it came from. He would love it if mother wanted him to, and he wouldn't say it was too many if mother kissed him again.

She stooped and kissed him again, on his hair and his eyes and on his eager mouth, and she said, "Poor little Jim!" very softly and held him close.

And he tried to tell her that he loved her and that he never would be naughty any more, and in saying it he fell asleep, with his head against her knee and one chubby hand still clasped in hers.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliuness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

STOP SMOKING

Strenuous with you whether you continue the nerve-killing, tobacco habit. No-To-Bac removes the desire for tobacco, without any nervous distress, expelling the habit, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong, healthy, and 400,000,000 people are cured. Cures cured. Only 50c. a box. Write for free literature. Send 10c. for sample. Write to: J. C. W. B. Co., 100 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

PISOS CURE FOR

Quins, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, etc. Sold by all druggists.

Don't Buy Glasses

unless you know that you need them, and then buy some that will fit you. A person who buys a cheap pair without having his eyes tested by a competent optician is running a risk of injuring his eyes.

Should your eyes trouble you, call and let me give them a thorough examination, which I will do free of charge, and if you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician.

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

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The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED ON THURSDAY.

For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population.

It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports, Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and Mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women. Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

Regular subscription price, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

We furnish it with the News for \$1.50 PER YEAR.

Send all orders to the NEWS, Bethel, Me.

New York Tri-Weekly & DAILY Tribune

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, PUBLISHED DAILY.

A new and remarkably attractive publication, profusely illustrated with portraits and half-tones; containing all the striking news features of the Daily Tribune. Special War Despatches, Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories, Humorous Illustrations, Industrial Information, Fashion Notes, Agricultural Matters carefully treated, and Comprehensive and Reliable Financial and Market Reports. It is mailed at same hour as the daily edition, reaches a large proportion of subscribers on date of issue, and each edition is a thoroughly up-to-date family newspaper for busy people.

Regular subscription price, \$1.50 PER YEAR.

We furnish it with the News for \$2.00 PER YEAR.

Send all orders to the NEWS, Bethel, Me.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

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All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

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All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, and useful—you never saw anything like them—so if you are a farmer, or a country dweller, or a student, or a lover of the farm, or a lover of the country, or a lover of the city, or a lover of the world, or a lover of the universe, or a lover of the God who made it all, you ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS.

FARM JOURNAL

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for a DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oren Hooper's Sons.
Dr. Kennedy Corporation.
Edward King.
Thomas Smiley.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co.
Dr. Greene's Nervine.

New Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and similar advertisements will be found on page 7.
Business Cards on page 6.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1900.

BRYANT POND.

Mrs. Nathan Small was in town Tuesday.

Frank Small was in town the first of the week.

Lee Rowe has been staying at home for a week.

Miss Lena Velt has returned home from West Poland.

W. F. Bowker and A. L. Bowker of West Paris were in town Thursday.

The town officers are meeting at the town office this week arranging the business of the past year.

Although the traveling was very bad there were eighteen couples who attended the dancing school Tuesday night.

The Whaleback Dramatic Club will play the drama entitled "Comrades" Thursday evening. Admission for adults 15 cents, children 10 cents.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Ned Carter was home over Sunday from his logging job.

Ward Sanborn came home last week, as he was nearly sick with a cold.

David Gorham was nearly sick for a few days last week, but is much better now.

The people about here who thought our winter was about over, were just a little mistaken.

Miss Mary A. Sanborn has been visiting at Mrs. Carter's, but went back to Mr. Stanley's Wednesday.

A. M. Carter is here and there, looking after the lumber which is being cut. He is off now, with a team on a two weeks' trip to Roxbury, Byron and Fayette.

Rabbits are quite interesting game for the boys about here, quite a number being caught every year. Harold Powers and Willis Chase are hunting them again this year. They catch them in traps, which they make for that purpose.

Geography From a Car Window.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

It was a frozen land, blizzard-tortured, snow-heaped, leafless, barren; to-day it is a region of summer with all the sweetness of June in December. Distance enforces its deepest significance upon us; the grandeur of our national estate awes us, and at the same time charms us strangely. In the "globe-trotter's" eye our journey looks small—only a thousand miles or so—but to the thoughtful patriot there is a meaning in what these distances compass. These miles flung behind during our flight of twenty-four hours measure more than mere geography and climate; the people are measured; manners, customs, industries, aspirations, are measured. From far off vantage on Puget Sound or by the Golden Gate, from the stark hills of Maine, a little flight, as time goes, sweeps us by almost every variety of surface and soil and people.

Magnificent distances, indeed, are the measures of our domain, and every American should realize them fully before wandering into foreign lands.—Marriage Thompson in Saturday Evening Post.

T. F. FOSS & SONS

We want to remind our Bethel friends that we have an

Extra Line of CARPETS

as can be found east of Boston and we earnestly invite you to call and look us over.

Send for Samples...

COR. CONGRESS & PEBBLE STS. PORTLAND

NORWAY.

Miss E. E. Burnham of Bethel was the guest of Mrs. S. N. Buck last week.

Owing to the storm Sunday, Rev. B. S. Rideout postponed his fifth practical talk one week.

Will Smith, Frank Haskell and Percy Nevers are cutting shoes in Chick's factory at Berlin, N. H., during the slack in B. F. Spinney Co.'s shop here.

The ten days clearance sale at J. O. Crooker's hardware store which commenced Saturday evening, has a large patronage. The low price of tinware and kindred household articles attracts many out of town customers.

Mr. William Perkins from Mechanic Falls is the new foreman in the Radcliffe finishing department. He understands that branch of the business, so proves satisfactory to the firm.

Mr. B. A. Libby of Portland has on exhibition in Stone's window, a banjo of great worth, at least so far as external appearances go. The neck is beautifully inlaid with mother-of-pearl; it has a nickel rim without brackets, and several improvements which are claimed to be greatly superior to the older systems of instrument manufacture now in use.

Miss Nellie Wheeler entertained nearly twenty of her school friends Tuesday evening, Jan. 30, at her home on Tucker street. This party was planned for a surprise, and was faithfully carried out to the letter. Although the young hostess was taken unawares, she gave the company a delightful time, and all pronounced the evening well spent.

The long looked for Men's Circle came off in the Congregational chapel, Jan. 30. It was a success from the excellent supper, of which two hundred and twenty-five partook, to the literary and musical program rendered by the Parisian Male Quartette of South Paris.

Miss Gertrude McArdle, contraalto, and Miss Verne Ashe Noyes, of Auburn, child elocutionist. There was food enough and to spare, in fact a ten cent dinner was served the following day to eighty-five hungry ones. Even then the generous supply of victuals cooked by the male Congregationalists (as they claim) could not be exhausted, and everyone showed their loyalty by purchasing the remainder at extremely low figures.

Norway again claims a place on the railroad map. The regular Branch train service was resumed Feb. 1, amid great rejoicing. The same day nearly sixty-five business men, representing all professions and trades, showed their appreciation of this act by capturing the train and using it for an excursion to So. Paris and return. Our patriotic women not to be outdone by the men, organized another party of sixty-five, including a drum corps and tin horns, boarded a train Friday and literally painted the Grand Trunk red. May this enthusiasm last, and if it is best to have steam connections with the outside world, give the branch that patronage which it should have, thus keeping in systematic touch with the traveling public.

NORTH NEWRY.

M. L. Thurston spent Sunday at home.

Lon Wight is driving a team for S. A. Eames.

William Walker went to Rumford Falls Saturday.

There was a social dance at Eames' Hall Saturday evening.

Breaking roads is the principal occupation of our townsmen.

E. Josephine Thurston and Carrie Wight were at home from Bethel Saturday.

Mrs. Jane Davenport and daughter Abbie, who have been visiting in Phillips, returned to Newry Friday.

G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & son, Bryant Pond guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. ndj

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. G. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

PINE TREE CHIPS.

Those who have been accusing 1900 of being a weakling in consideration of the winter which it has brought, have changed their minds during the past week.

Travelling men say that business is better than it has been before for several years.

It is expected that Evangelist H. L. Gale will deliver the address at the anniversary exercises of the Rockland Y. M. C. A. This event takes place either the last Sunday in February or first of March.

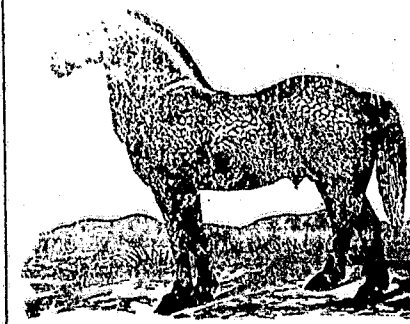
Jos. W. Brackett of Phillips has announced his candidacy for representative to the legislature from his class. No other candidate has been mentioned in this connection.

Representative Burleigh has been successful in getting the government to try the South Carolina method of mail delivery in Kennebec county, and the route from China, by way of East Vassalboro, has been selected. Boxes are to be provided by the roadside, and the mail going and coming will be left and collected by the carrier, thus doing away with the need of a post office. It means increased duties for mail carriers, and will enable farmers who, hitherto, have had to spend a great deal of time in going to and from the post office for the mails, to simply go to the roadside, where their mail box has been erected, and secure whatever matter there is for them.

Speaking of queer descriptions in deeds, a Lewiston man brings out one which, after giving several principal boundaries, concludes as follows: "Thence as crooked as you can go to the point first named."—Kennebec Journal.

The above reminds us of a deed that was given some years since in the much talked about town of Somerville. A certain resident of that town held a deed which gave the boundaries of his land and concluded with the words: "forty acres more and more." The productions of the piece of land included within the specified boundaries, like those of many other pieces of land in that town, were limited to hoop-poles. The owner, when he went out to harvest his annual crop paid little attention to the line, and as a result he was accused of stealing hoop-poles from his neighbors. To this accusation he took indignant exceptions, and informed said neighbors that he had cut no poles that did not belong to him, and produced his limitless deed to substantiate his position.

At the Congress street M. E. church, Portland, Sunday, Rev. W. F. Berry of the Maine Civic League made these statements: There have been eleven murders in Maine during the last year on account of drunkenness, and two of the murderers committed suicide. Up in Skowhegan, Judge Whitehouse of the supreme court was forced to discharge a jury with a reprimand because they would not convict a man for shooting deer illegally, although the evidence was clearly against him. The county attorney of Aroostook county got evidence before the grand jury to convict every rumseller in Houlton, but the grand jury refused to indict them 'because it had been the custom only to fine these men once a year, in April, and they did not deem it wise to fine them in September, too.' Up in Penobscot county a man was mobbed and ridden on a rail. Seven persons were arrested.



Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS, AUBURN, MAINE. TELEPHONE CALL. 548. Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

FALLING



HAIR

Does this illustrate your experience? And are you worried for fear you are soon to be bald?

Then cease worrying, for help is at hand. You need something that will put new life into the hair bulbs.

You need a hair food, such as

Ayer's Hair Vigor

It brings health to the hair, and the falling ceases.

It always restores color to gray hair. You need not look at thirty as if you were fifty, for your gray hair may have again all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I am a barber by trade and have had a great deal to do with your Hair Vigor. I have found that it will do everything that you claim for it. It has given me the most complete satisfaction in my business."

HENRY J. GEORGE, March 22, 1899. Kansas City, Mo.

Write the Doctor.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor at once.

Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

and although the evidence was overwhelmingly against, the grand jury refused to indict them."

Mr. Jerry said that if any assault should be committed upon him the same thing might happen. He said that a shudder went through the State when it was announced that a new plan had gone into operation in Bangor; "that the municipal authorities had announced that the saloons should close at 10 o'clock and keep closed all day Sunday. This was a tacit consent to their doing business every day until 10 o'clock on week days. The same thing is going on in every large town and city in Maine. The centers of population in Maine are in rebellion. So was the South in 1861. The constitution of the United States was enforced then. Shall the constitution not be enforced in Maine to-day?"

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Cascarets cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. G. fail, druggists refund money.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mrs. A. A. Bruce is gaining.

Clarence Briggs visited at his uncle's, G. W. Briggs last week.

Miss Louise McKee of North Lovell is at work for Mrs. Saunders.

Mrs. Ora Saunders and Miss McKee of North Lovell called at George Briggs' one day last week.

One of our smart boys is Carlton Saunders, aged 10. The past year he has shot eight woodchucks, three partridges, one rabbit and ten squirrels.

There is no better medicine for the babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and effectual cures make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing pneumonia or other serious consequences. It also cures croup and has been used in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to learn. It not only cures croup, but when given, as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it liquefies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and lessens the severity and frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, thus depriving that disease of all dangerous consequences.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & son, Bryant Pond.

Is there any hog cholera about? If so, send 50 cents quick for Biggle Swine Book, published by Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia. It will help sick hogs and keep well ones well.

..BLUE STORE..

FEBRUARY THE BARGAIN MONTH

OF THE SEASON AT OUR STORE

We will sell you Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers cheaper than you will ever buy them again.

Underwear, Overshirts, Caps and all winter goods included in this sale.

SPECIAL VALUES in Black Worsted Suits just now. IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY OF US.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

The New Improved Patented

"Watchspring"

The Greatest \$1.25 Corset

IN THE WORLD.

THE FEATURES:

REMOVABLE BONES—

they are pliable, light as a feather because they are watchsprings and absolutely unbreakable.

Sold with A STRONG GUARANTEE,

and may be returned to us after one month's wear if not perfectly satisfactory in every respect.

FOR SALE BY

G. P. BEAN.

Slights for Sale.

I have eight nice new sleighs that I will sell at a bargain. Anyone in need of a sleigh should see them.

F. C. BARTLETT, Bethel, Me.

Engine and Boiler or at

I have for sale one 12-horse-power boiler and 8-horse-power engine, also one engine lathe, eight-foot bed and 18-inch swing, one wood planer, six-inch drop, all in first-class condition, and will be sold at a bargain.

J. C. Billings.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she have been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of HENRY A. BRADDEEN, late of Andover, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and eleven bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

January 16th, 1900. Lizzie P. Braddeen.

Administrator's Sale.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Saturday the tenth day of March A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Martha A. Connor, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz:—The piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the west side of the road leading from and past the house of N. F. Brown in Bethel to the Grand Trunk Railway, near the Mills Brown place, so called, in said Bethel, said parcel being bounded northerly, westerly and southerly by land of said N. F. Brown and easterly by said road, and containing about one and one-fourth acres.

ISAAC S. MORRILL, Administrator.

January 30th, 1900.

3w36

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

DAYLIGHT IS SURE.

It is the light that never fails, that can be depended upon three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, but it's no more sure than our clothing. It's good all the time, every day in the year, and at prices that won't pull hard on your purse. Good serviceable suits, several shades, for \$5. Extra good values in suits from \$6 to \$7.50. All wool, fast black worsted suits for \$10. An extra heavy blue ulster for \$5. A good warm black freize ulster \$6.50, others up to \$12. Always your money's worth.

Money Back if not Suited.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME

It pays to buy at Foster's.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

VOLUME V.

DIRECT

We are pleased to have a directory for the town and visitors, a news the New, a notified when changed.

TOWN C.

SUBSCRIPTION.—S. Barker, West, F. J. Barker, Treasurer, Superintendent of School Committee, C. E. Valentine, Z. Town Agent, A. E. H. H. Bean; Auditors.

MAIL S.

Going East, Closed mail for 8 p. m.

From East, From West, 1

CHUR

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. W. B. Eldridge. Prayer meeting, 10:45 a. m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Tuesday—Class n. Friday—Prayer meeting.

UNIVERSALIST. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Service, 10:45 a. m.; 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Service, 10:45 a. m.; 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.—Prayer meeting, 7 p. m.

UNION CHURCH. V. ed by Rev. Arthur Barton. Sunday—Prayer school, 7:30 a. m.

LIBR

Public Library, I. Wednesday, from 4 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Mr. G. R. Wiley, Frye, Secretary; Treasurer; Mrs. L.

FRATERNA

BETHEL LODGE, N. K. Richardson, W. S. W.; H. C. Row Chandler, Treas.; Meets second Thurs.

Mt. ABRAM LODGE A. C. Frost, N. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec.; F. S.; S. J. French, urday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH No. 64—Mrs. Della

Martha Gibson, V. son, R. S.; Mrs. W. Mrs. G. A. Burbank and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANCH Hows, Master; M. Lecturer; Meets Saturday afternoons.

SUNBURY COL., N. C. Billings, Gov.; S. Kilborn, Treas.; Meets Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, I. —F. J. Tyler, C.; John Yarns, F. S.; Meets the second of each month.

Brown Post, No. 4. dan, P. C.; J. M. E. first and third Tues. at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. Arville Morgan, Treas. Meets the first and second of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U. Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Mrs. F. S. Chandler Barker, Treas. Meets two weeks.

Bethel Savings Ba Pres.; A. E. Herrick; Bethel Chair Co. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.

Bethel Water Co. A. E. Herrick, Treas. Bethel Dairying Manager.

Riverside Park Wormell, Pres.; E.

SOCIAL S

Ladies' Club, Cor. Mrs. A. E. Herrick; bert Tuell; Sec.; Treas., Mrs. F. B. T. day afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, U. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. F. B. T. E. C. Rowe, Treas. afternoon.

Ladies' Church dist.—Mrs. H. C. A. Cyrene Littlehale, Calvin Bisbee, T. Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club Pres.; Miss Annie T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF 484—N. C., J. H. Bar Bisbee; F. K. of R. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

House f. Anyone desiring in Bethel village, w. once on Dr. F. B. T.